

# The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1887.

NUMBER 385.

## SPECIAL SALE!



OUR FAMOUS

\$3.00

108 pairs Ladies' Kid Button Shoes

For \$2.45, Cheap at \$3.00.

GOODSPEED & SONS,

No. 8 Congress Street.

## TAKE NOTICE!

The Great Sale of

## CANNED GOODS!

A. A. GRAVES'

still continues. Save money when you have a chance.

A. A. GRAVES, THE GROCER,

PURE DRUGS.

The very best of every thing, dispensed by one who never makes a mistake, is what

FRANK SMITH

offers to the public, and at PRICES always as low as such goods can be afforded. Please remember that

ALBUMS, FANCY GOODS AND TOYS

are to be had for a few days at prices so low you will purchase if you look at them, for the stock must be reduced.

LOOK IN AT THE EMPORIUM

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.

Alban & Johnson

Have an immense new stock of

Men's Clothing!

Boys' Clothing!

Children's Clothing!

—AND—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

TAILORING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, ETC.,

—FOR THE—

SPRING TRADE!

Call and see our stock; we have what you want.

ALBAN & JOHNSON.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

## The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITH & POWERS, Publishers.  
(GEO. C. SMITH, Editor. PERRY F. POWERS, Business Manager.)

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Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.  
Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich.

OUR RAILROAD.—The graders have reached the point where the bluff bends away from Grove street toward the river and have also cut through the east wing of the Cornwell dam and filled across the neck of the natural pond to the street just above the paper mill, while ties and iron are laid as far down as Franklin Hinckley's new house.

A TRIP TO EUROPE.—Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Watling and daughter Lucile, Rev. T. W. MacLean and Charles E. King, leave here next week for New York where they will take passage on the steamer Frumessia for Glasgow, Scotland. They expect to be absent about eight or ten weeks, and will visit many of the principal points of interest in Scotland and England and will also take a glance at the gay capital of France before they return.

DIED.—Mrs. Anna Gifford of Detroit, a patient at Dr. Hall's Sanitarium since last November, died here on Tuesday. Her malady was cancer, we understand, and she had been ill for five years. She was a niece of the late David Preston, and her former home was Chautauque, N. Y., to which place her remains are removed for burial. A son and daughter have ministered to her comfort here for a long time, and her last days were as comfortable as loving and skillful service could make them.

WORKINGMEN'S CONVENTION.—The German Workingmen's Association, Arbeiter Verein, will hold a three days' session here, commencing June 14. The convention will be opened by an address by Mayor Cornwell, and a picnic and concert will fill the afternoon and evening of the first day. About one hundred and fifty delegates are expected to be present. Chas. E. Brenner of Saginaw City will preside over the convention. Several of the Vereines of this county are expected to attend in a body. The Great Western Band of Detroit will furnish music for the occasion.

A COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT.—The exceedingly humorous entertainment to be given at the Opera House this evening, "A Soap Bubble," in which the successful young comedian, T. J. Farron, plays the leading part, is to be made the occasion of a complimentary benefit to Manager Curtis by his friends in the city. Mr. Curtis has been at all times obliging and accommodating in his dealings with the public as manager of the Opera House, especially has he been so with local societies of all kinds, and this opportunity to give practical evidence of the degree of appreciation with which his kindness has been received should not be neglected. Tickets can be bought at Dodge's jewelry store until seven o'clock.

GOSPEL TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.—In his address at Good Templar Hall, last Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Perrin strongly urged the immediate prosecution of temperance work in the moral suasion line, as a means of accomplishing immediate good and of further stimulating and strengthening the general anti-liquor sentiment. Rev. M. W. Fairfield followed with a few remarks, warmly endorsing Mr. Perrin's recommendation and promising his personal assistance and cooperation should any such movement be inaugurated. It is very probable that a two-week's Gospel temperance campaign will be carried on in this city, commencing about June 5, and the services of an able and successful temperance evangelist are at present being negotiated for.

A QUESTION ANSWERED.—A postal card communication signed "A Citizen," asks why we did not publish the name of a boy who was concerned in some recent store robberies, and intimates that we were probably paid for not doing so. We have before explained that our rule in such cases is to deem as legitimate material for a local newspaper whatever is brought before the people in a public prosecution, to refrain from referring to any of the many family troubles, private wrongs, social scandals, or similar matters, with which the mouth of gossip is constantly filled. "Citizen" can readily see that a line must be drawn between legitimate news and street gossip, and as we have before stated, we choose to draw it this side of the police court and justice's docket. But, by the way, isn't it a little strange that an individual who so much desires that the offenses of his brothers should be published to the world, would himself be guilty of such an offense as is contained in his intimation that we had accepted a bribe, and this do under an assumed name? Or is it?

A DISGRACEFUL DOCUMENT.—A circular headed "Read and Pass Along," why the Ypsilanti Sanitarium is in the

Hands of a Receiver, By Morris Hale," has been received by a number of the citizens of Ypsilanti during the past week. The purpose of the circular is evidently to injure the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, with which Hale was formerly connected, as its contents consist of low, scurrilous abuse of Mr. Moorman, the proprietor, and Mr. Spiney, present manager of the Sanitarium. Its tone and style of expression are vulgar and indicative of ignorance on the part of the writer as to the bounds of decency in public expression, and those who were friendly with Dr. Hale during his residence here have been sadly surprised that any such language and form of personal abuse should come from him. The information the circular pretends to give is such as the public at large have not the slightest interest in, and by those who do not delight in such literature forcing it upon their attention is regarded as unwarranted impertinence on the part of Dr. Hale. The circular is sent out from the Alma Sanitarium, and if it be accepted as a sample of the style of advertising adopted by that institution then indeed are its claims to respectable public patronage entirely wanting. The only effect the public distribution of the document has had in Ypsilanti has been to arouse much indignation against Dr. Hale and to create sympathy for the gentlemen and the institution so disgracefully attacked.

The Citizens' Association.  
"The Citizens' Association of Ypsilanti," is the official name of a corporation formed at the adjourned citizens' meeting at the Hawkins House, Tuesday evening, announced in our last week's issue. A most encouraging list of incorporators was secured, and the number will doubtless be enlarged at the next meeting, when the officers are to be chosen. That meeting is to be held in the Hawkins House parlors tomorrow (Friday) evening, at 8 o'clock, when the attendance of all present and prospective members is earnestly desired. The full scope and aims of the corporation will be made known hereafter, but all who feel interested in an important enterprise for the benefit of the city should give their attention and be present at the meeting to-morrow evening. The committee to report nominations to that meeting consists of Charles King, Prof. George, and J. N. Wallace.

The property valuation of Ypsilanti as footed up by Assessors Yost and McCormick, show an increase of \$70,000 in the assessments of the first district of the city and a decrease of \$30,000 in the valuation of the second district.

The Board of Examiners of the Catholic parochial schools visited St. John's school in this city, last week, and were well pleased with the manner in which the school is being conducted and the progress the pupils are making.

J. A. and J. Q. Williams, brothers of Mr. A. Williams of this city, and prominent retail grocers of Detroit, have become financially embarrassed and the doors of their store were closed last Saturday. Among the creditors announced is Mr. Ancil Williams, who holds a \$10,000 mortgage on the stores.

The Ypsilanti Cornet Band will make its first summer evening parade and give a free street concert, next Wednesday evening. The boys are working hard to win again the position once held by Ypsilanti in band circles, and the advantages of possessing a first-class band are sufficient, it would seem, to secure for them some degree of support and encouragement from our citizens.

Drilling on the Dundee well has been suspended for the present, and Mr. Nogar, the gentleman who has been furnishing the capital to prosecute the work is now trying to lease the lands in the immediate vicinity of the well. Nothing can be learned as to the reason for his action, though it is of course presumed that some valuable "find" has been made.

The mystery as to who was doing the train wrecking between Eau Claire and Chippewa Falls, on the Wisconsin Central railroad, with which Eddie, son of Wm. Bradley of this city, was at one time charged, has been partially explained by the arrest two brothers, James and William Murphy, 13 and 15 years of age. The boys have been voracious readers of sensational story papers, and doubtless desired to bring themselves to public notice as "Demons of the Rail," or some similar heroic relation. It will be a source of satisfaction to Mr. Bradley and his friends to learn that the real criminals in the matter with which the name of his son had been connected have finally been apprehended.

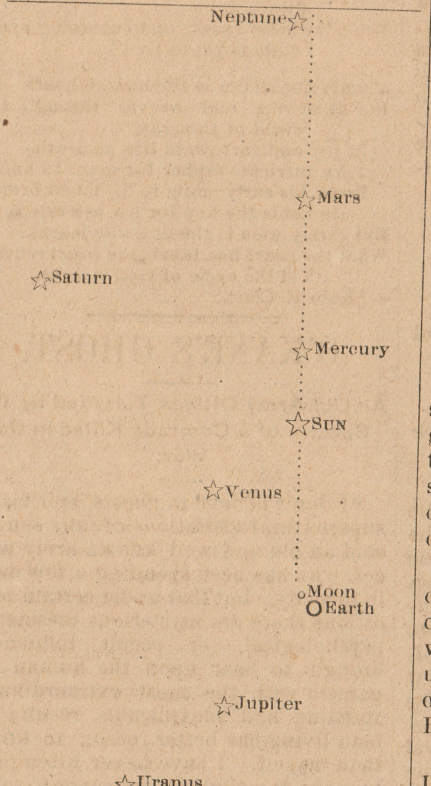
If This Be True.  
"The hand that rules the cradle is the hand that rules the world." If this be true it is very important that the ruling hand when appearing in public should be encased in a nice, neat-fitting glove. Such gloves can be secured at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s Glove and Hosiery sale, next Saturday, May 21, at a reduction of almost one half from their usual selling prices. Make arrangements to purchase a full summer supply of gloves and hosiery next Saturday. Trim, McGregor & Co. have never failed to be true to their promises and their special cheap sale announcements mean just what they say.

For Sale.  
Eleven 50-foot pine spans, 8x8 inches; also a lot of lumber, cheap.  
JAY WORDEN.

## Here's the Next One.

Positions of the Planets on the 25th of May, and Mr. Mansill's Anticipations Therefrom.

Our readers will remember the diagram with which we illustrated Mr. Mansill's theory three weeks ago—giving the planetary conjunctions of April 21, and his signally verified predictions of storms and a cold spell from the 20th to the 25th of that month. Here, now, we give the positions pointed out by him for the 25th of May—next Wednesday:



The distances in our diagram are not in accordance with the latest surveys, and we will try to do better, the next time. The positions as interpreted by Mr. Mansill are as follows:

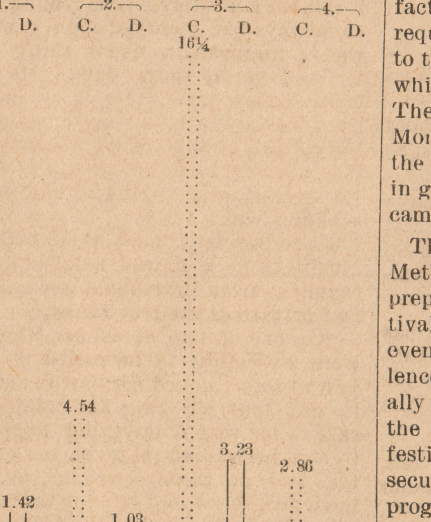
18th.—Saturn in conjunction with the Sun.  
19th.—Mars in ascending node.  
21st.—Mercury, Mars and Moon in conjunction.  
23d.—Mercury in conjunction with Neptune.  
24th.—Mars in ascending node.  
25th.—Mercury in longitudinal line with Mars; Venus in conjunction with the Moon.  
26th.—Mercury in longitudinal line with Neptune; Saturn in conjunction with the Moon.  
27th.—Mercury in superior conjunction with the Sun.  
28th.—Mercury in perihelion.  
30th.—Venus in conjunction with Saturn.

Of all this Mr. Mansill says, "The temperature will likely be equal to or a little above the mean during the first half of the month, when it will begin to grow colder and stormy from about the 17th to the end of the month." So the experience of last month should be repeated at the same period in this month.

P. S.—Since the above was written, a widespread rainstorm has occurred, coming on the 17th, the first in about three weeks; and it was followed by a marked fall of temperature. The drop here was from 80° on Sunday to 47° on Tuesday evening. It remains to be seen how fully the remaining predictions shall be verified.

## Diphtheria in Michigan, Last Year.

The following diagram exhibits the average numbers of cases (C.) and deaths (D.) per outbreak:—(1), in all the 461 outbreaks reported; (2), in the 243 outbreaks in which it is doubtful whether or not disinfection and isolation were secured; (3), in the 102 outbreaks in which isolation or disinfection or both were neglected; and (4), in the 116 outbreaks in which isolation and disinfection were both enforced—compiled in the office of the Secretary of the State Board of Health from reports made by local health officers:



This most graphically illustrates the value of those precautions which the State Board of Health and common sense alike urge. When only 286 cases and 66 deaths occur in 100 outbreaks, where those precautions are observed, against 1618 cases and 323 deaths in 100 outbreaks where such precautions are not observed, the matter should need no argument, whatever theories may have been held as to the contagious character of the malady.

As is elsewhere announced, our young friend Charles E. King, will next week bid good-bye to the cares and burdens of business and himself across the bounding billows to wander among the hills and vales of Scotland, to gaze on the historic scenes of old England and perhaps to revel in the gaieties of Paris. Charley has been a good boy for 10, these many years, and however much we may wish that we too could take a trip across the sea we are not envious of Charley's good luck, and will join his hosts of friends in wishing him a pleasant voyage, a delightful trip and a safe return.

## Mere Mention.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. F. A. Barbour, Hamilton street, Wednesday, May 25, at 3 p. m.

Little Joe, Ypsilanti's favorite trotting horse, has been sold by his late owner, Mr. W. H. Lewis, to G. W. Armstrong, a Bostonian, for \$4,000.

The concert given by MaLame Fry and her daughters, at the Opera House last Friday evening, was first-class in every respect but given before a very small audience.

Frank C. Armstrong is agent here for the celebrated Deering Mowers and Harvesters, machines that are recognized as standards in their lines. Mr. Armstrong calls public attention to his machine agency in another column of this issue.

It seems strange to us here, after three weeks of warm summer weather, with trees in full leaf and fruit bloom nearly past, to read of melting snows causing river overflows in Maine. Private letters from Central New York last week reported snow drifts still visible.

The Detroit papers were quite enthusiastic in their praise of the concert given by the University Glee Club in that city last week. The Free Press said the audience was of a social quality such as few professionals short of Booth and Patti could attract.

Jay Worden is laying the foundations of four dwelling houses at the corner of Emmett and Ballard streets, in which the material of the rink will be utilized. One is upon the corner, one on Ballard facing east, and two on Emmett facing north.

James Burns, Wm. Gunn, Thomas Digney and Perry Reynolds were brought before Justice Griffen Monday last, charged with throwing stones at the residence of Mrs. Barbara Beranek and using insulting language to the latter's daughter. They were fined two dollars each.

James Kinney was arrested Tuesday charged with whipping his mother the day before. Justice Griffen fined him \$6.70 and ordered him to leave the city, which order James promised to obey. Kinney was at one time a trusted and reliable railroad engineer, but became dissipated and a confirmed victim to drink and is now a street laborer.

The outrageous depredations upon private grounds in this city, by which flower plants are almost daily or nightly despoiled, are most disheartening to people who expend their time and money to adorn their premises and make the city attractive. These people are surely entitled to protection, and some measures ought to be devised to afford protection to them.

The sanguineous, aromatic and piquant-flavored product of the Fragaria Virginiana is in town, ravishing the olfactory and gustatory nerves, and exciting the imagination of all beholders. We know it because Graves has handed in a quantity and it has been tested. Say "strawberries" to him and he will know what you mean.

The aggravated features of the mania have reached Ypsilanti and as a result about fourteen base ball clubs, more or less, have been formed. The club that is expected to make the town famous will be composed of the following players: Eugene Dodge, Durand Springer, Steve Bowling, Cash Warner, Ed. Hinkley, Ernest White, Harry Gilmore, Joseph Smith, and Messrs. Duncan and Bentley of the Normal.

A circular recently received by the Ypsilanti Light Guard from Inspector General Newberry calls attention to the fact that at all day inspection will be required of them some time previous to the annual August encampment, of which five days' notice will be given. The boys are now holding special drills Monday and Wednesday evenings, on the streets, and are getting themselves in good trim for the inspection and encampment.

The Young People's Society of the Methodist church are making extra preparations for their annual May Festival, to be held in the church, Tuesday evening, May 31. The unusual excellence of these May festivals is generally known, and the announcement of the time and place for holding the festival of '87 is all that is needed to secure for it a large attendance. The program will be given next week.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Michigan Cereal Company was called to meet at its former headquarters here, Monday last, May 16, to elect officers and transact other business, but the stockholders were not all present and the meeting was adjourned one week. It will be interesting to learn just what the Cereal Company intends to do with its new officers, under the present law on the bonded grain and the general public demand for the suppression of all forms and kinds of speculative schemes.

We have received from Mr. A. B. Clark, of Portland, Oregon, a late copy of the Morning Oregonian, published in Portland, containing the full particulars of the awful mine disaster which occurred at Nanaimo, British Columbia, recently, through which over one hundred white men and seventy-five Chinamen perished in the mine, suffocated by the deadly damp gas that follows an explosion. As is usual in the case of such sudden sweeps of death, the surviving inhabitants of the little mining community were almost dazzled with misery and desolation over the calamity that had deprived so many of husbands, fathers, sons and brothers.

## Personal.

Mrs. Eliza Wells visited her daughter, Mrs. Garrison, of Marine City, last week, returning this week.

Mrs. Shaw of Romeo has returned to the city to be with her daughter, who is a student at the Normal.

Miss Ida McFarlan left Tuesday for an extended visit with relatives and friends at St. Paul, Minn.

Miss Maud Herring of Detroit is visiting here this week, the guest of Miss Ida Jewett.

Miss Belle Du Bois of Adrian is visiting here, the guest of her aunt, Dr. F. H. Ruch.

Mr. Will Kirk, for some time connected with the grocery house of Stowell & Palmer, has resigned and is succeeded by Millard Fletcher.

Mrs. Cyrus Barnes and daughter Matie, of Detroit, were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Barnes of this city during the past week.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Welton of Grand Rapids are spending a few days here, the guests of Mrs. C. O. Barnes.

Will Hardy and Henry Platt, both now located at Muskegon, spent Sunday last with their parents and sisters here.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Peet and son Max, of Iosco, will arrive here to-day for a few days visit with Mr. A. Miner and daughters, Mrs. Peet's father and sisters.

Rev. J. L. Cheney of the Baptist church was elected President of the Alumni Association of the Morgan Theological Seminary at its recent reunion.

John S. McMahon, the circus rider and manager, visited his sister here, Miss Mary A. McMahon, a student at Cleary's Business College, last week.

Mrs. C. W. Rogers of this city is the guest of her brother, G. J. Holbrook, at Jersey City, N. J., where she will probably spend the summer.

J. W. Ehrman has disposed of his cigar and tobacco store, in Union Block, to the Detroit tobacco firm from which he purchased, and the latter will again assume its management.

Lucy W. S. Morgan, wife of E. W. Morgan of Ann Arbor, died last Thursday, aged 91 years. She came to Ann Arbor when there were but three houses in the place.

Charles Hemphill is spending his ten days' vacation from the Agricultural College with his parents here. Louis McLouth, of the same institution, was also visiting here during the past week.

The annoyance by young gentlemen who stand on parade to view the congregation as it passes out of the Methodist church, in the evening, became so serious that last Sunday evening the police were employed to disperse them.

The Rev. T. W. MacLean plays a good game of cricket, and is a member of the Ypsilanti Cricket Club. Were it not for his prospective European trip the reverend gentleman might consent to assist the club in obtaining its usual quota of summer victories.

Mr. O. G. Lark has been succeeded as Superintendent of the Poor by B. F. Sweeding, the latter gentleman being appointed by the City Council at its meeting last Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riley and little son Hal, of East Tawas, arrived here last week to visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Riley. Mr. Riley returned home last week, Mrs. R. and son remaining for a more extended visit.

Mrs. R. C. Bates of Parma Center, N. Y., a former resident of this vicinity, returned to her home last week, after a two weeks visit with her brother, Charles S. Stanley of Rawsonville, her cousin, Mrs. Wyatt of this city, and other friends.

A special dispatch to the Detroit Journal from Albion, states that Prof. Samuel Dickie of Albion College has been tendered the position of President of the University of California; and that it is understood in Albion that he will accept.

Rev. Thos. Holmes has disposed of his paper, The Chelsea Herald, to the other publisher of the village, and the Herald and Echo will become one paper. Under the management of Mr. Holmes the Herald was a high-toned, clean newspaper, and his retirement is a loss to Washtenaw journalism.

The rumors and reports that connect the name of our venerable friend, Dr. Ashley, with matrimony are authorized and requested to say are untrue. The Doctor appreciates the general interest manifested in his welfare and means of securing such blessings.

The concert given at Brighton last Friday evening by Misses Claribel Champion and Mildred Murray, and Messrs. C. H. Palmer and Chas. Y. Smith, assisted by Ruth Putnam at the piano, was given to a crowded house and was highly enjoyed by the Brightonites. It was a benefit entertainment for Mr. Palmer, arranged by several of his Brighton friends.

In speaking of a recent entertainment for which Prof. Lawson's orchestra furnished the music, the Grand Rapids Telegram-Herald thus refers to the performance of Robert Davis of this city: "Messrs. Davis and Bronson were given an encore for their difficult duet upon the flute and clarinet, and Mr. Davis was rewarded with an enthusiastic recall for his rendition of a flute solo by all odds the gem of the evening."



## THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1887.

### The Highlanders and Lowlanders.

They are spoken of equally as Scotch, yet the difference is not less marked in reality, than if they were separate nations. The Highlanders still retain (or did retain when I knew them) many of the characteristics of a social state from which the Lowlanders have long since emerged. They were noble rather than industrial in their tastes and instincts, disposed for field sports more than for the improvement of their condition by labor. Dr. Macculloch's description of the inert state at the beginning of the century was still applicable. The people did not move, of themselves, towards a better condition; they had not the spirit of improvement. They were surrounded, it is true, by natural circumstances of some difficulty, especially those caused by the severity of the climate, but they were far from making the most of such opportunities as they possessed. For example, in gardening, they did not grow, the vegetables which the climate allows, even although the want of them brought on scurvy. Their habitations were wanting in every comfort, being almost in the lowest stage of cottage-building, irregular walls of rude stone, with a small hole (glazed, however) for a window and a low thatch, the fire was commonly on the floor, and the peat-reck escaping through an opening in the roof. There was no spirit of enterprise to improve the ground about the habitations, or to make communication easier when the public road (due to English military energy) did not happen to be close at hand. In a word, there was nothing of that fruitful discontent which leads the advancing races to incessant improvements. Without the neighborhood of the Lowland Scotch and the visits of the English, the Highlanders would certainly have remained in a very early stage of civilization. That early stage has its qualities and merits. The Highlanders have good manners. Poor or rich, they are naturally gentlemen, and they show a fine endurance of hardship which, from the stoic and heroic side, is evidently superior to the love of luxury that develops itself so wonderfully in the south.

On the other hand, it is not the Highlanders, but the Lowland Scotch, who have made the name of Scotland great. It is they who have made the land famous as a leader in literature, with a certain distinction in the fine arts, a considerable eminence in science, and a very great and notable eminence in all industrial pursuits. The Lowlanders have written the famous books, and built the great fleets of ocean-going steamers. It is they who have made Edinburgh a capital of intelligence, and Glasgow a capital of industry. The Highland race had nothing but its valor and a few legendary poems; no architecture beyond the building of a few rude small castles, no arts beyond the design of a brooch or the arrangement of the crossing stripes in a plaid.—*Philip Gilbert Hamerton, in Atlantic.*

Many valuable improvements have been lately made in the manufacture of asbestos paint in England. In the tests made of its efficiency, a piece of light pine wood, about six inches long by four inches square, painted with five coats, was placed for upward of half an hour in an ordinary gas fire, but, although the wood within was reduced to charcoal, there was no blaze whatever emitted during the charring. Again, a small model of theater, built of wood, with set scenes and accessories, was sprinkled with turpentine and set on fire; every portion ignited, and the whole was consumed. A similar model, with the set scenes and the wood framing all painted with asbestos, was drenched with turpentine and set on fire too, but the thin scenes were only partially charred at the lower ends with the turpentine flames, while the timbering was not even ignited.

### Ways of Getting a Light.

In Homer's time torches were used, even in the palaces of the wealthy. Rush lights, early in use, were rushes dipped in grease, pitch, or wax.

The lanterns of the Greeks and Romans contained an oil-lamp. Its sides were made of layers of horn, waxed parchment, linen, or bladder.

Glass lanterns were used in England as early as 705. They were expensive, however, and one thousand years later the tin lantern was chiefly in use among poor people.

In the acropolis at Athens, according to a historian, was a golden lamp large enough so that when filled it would burn night and day for a year. Above it was a bronze palm tree to carry off its fumes and act as a reflector.

The Chinese excel in the manufacture of lanterns. They have used them for ages. Some of their mandarins have them built at a cost of thousands of dollars each. The word built is not out of place here, for these lanterns are twenty to thirty feet high and contain hundreds of candles. Their sides are often of rich colored silk.

"While in West Virginia recently," said a traveling man, "I saw a lamp that was primitive enough. A saucer was filled with grease and over the edge of it hung a lighted wick. It spluttered some, but made enough light to render the darkness visible, and its heat was sufficient to light the pipes of the family. It was more used for that purpose than any other, it appeared to me, though it was the only light in the house."

Lamp comes from a Greek word—*lampas*. The candles of scripture are supposed to have been lamps in which olive oil was burned. The earliest lamps were shallow vessels of terra cotta, either round or oblong in shape. There was a small opening in the top in which the oil was poured; at one side was a handle and opposite a nozzle, through which the wick protruded. This form of lamp is often represented in pictures. Many of them were ornamented with representations of war scenes or chariot-races.

Improved lamps were introduced about a century ago. A Frenchman named Argand in 1784 invented a burner with two concentric tubes, the inner one, an opening for the air to pass through, and the outer one containing the wick. It drew and carried off the smoke. Somebody soon found out that a glass chimney was better for that purpose. Argand's lamp, variously modified and improved, is the parent of all the best modern lamps.

## THE CAMP FIRE.

THE GARFIELD STATUE.

"The following is a description of the statue erected by the Society of the Army of the Cumberland to General and President Garfield and unveiled in Washington City on the 12th of May: 'It is of bronze and is heroic in size, 10 feet 6 inches in height, and stands on the pedestal looking away from the Capitol down Maryland avenue. It represents Garfield in a graceful unconventional attitude, with his top coat thrown back from his shoulder, his right hand resting upon a book supported by his column, and his left holding before him a manuscript as if about to address the people. The pedestal is about 18 feet in height, and well proportioned to the height of the bronze figure. The granite shaft is adorned with bronze ornaments, and near the base are three brackets upon which are placed three recumbent figures representing the student, the soldier, and the statesman. These figures and the statue itself are highly praised for their artistic worth. Above these figures are tablets in the form of a shield, on which rests a globe, for the student; a trumpet and sword, for the soldier; and a laurel wreath, inclosing the scales of justice, for the statesman. Looped bands of oak leaves, alternated with acorns, in bronze, encircle the shaft. The inscriptions upon the shaft are placed upon the three sides, as follows:

Southwest face:  
James A. Garfield, 1831—1881.

On the southeast face:  
Major General, U. S. V.;

Member of Congress;  
Senator and President of the United States of America.

On the north face:  
Erected by his Comrades  
of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, May 12, 1887.

SOLDIERS' REWARDS.

For special bravery upon the battle field the French soldier receives the Cross of the Legion of Honor, the Prussian the Iron Cross, the British the Victoria Medal, and so on throughout the armies of the world. Our own Government, however, permits no official medals, except a very limited few provided by act of Congress. The Grand Army of the Republic has devised a metal button, and the Loyal Legion one of red, white and blue silk, which are worn in the upper button hole of the left lapel of the coat. The right to wear either of these badges was won on the battle field by weary marches and faithful service in the Union armies during the late war. It may be vanity, but the men who are entitled to this distinction are proud of it. I don't know that I deserve any special credit for doing my duty under fire, as well as elsewhere, but you know a fellow is naturally proud of the fact that when the rub came he had the nerve to stay there like a man. I have noticed of late a great variety of devices worn by people said to be members of various secret societies, precisely in the same manner, and to the casual observer identical with the button of the Grand Army. To the outsider doubtless these men are veterans of many battles, while to old soldiers they are people sailing under false colors, and are regarded with that contempt which naturally follows such knowledge. I am not aware of any law forbidding the wearing of major general's shoulder straps by any civilian, but public opinion would scarcely tolerate such an act. If a man in Europe should wear as close an imitation of the medals referred to as exists in this instance he would be arrested and severely punished.

THE BLUE, THE GRAY, AND THE BLACK.

Charles Porter was police sergeant at Fort Delaware, and for his lively ways in catching up with the boys was called "Old Fox". When the news of Lee's surrender reached the fort great was the rejoicing among the federals. Old Fox came in to tell the news and sell the newspapers containing the account. "Now," said he, "poys" (Fox was a Dutchman), "you will all soon go home, an' ve'll all be prents. You'll be goot as we is. Ve'll be goot as you is, an' py tam be nigger vill be goot as bofe of us."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

ITEMS.

It is estimated that there are 125,000 old soldiers resident of the State of Kansas.

The membership of the G. A. R. Dec. 31, 1886, was over three hundred and forty-seven thousand.

The Army of the Potomac will hold its annual meeting at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., on the 22d and 23d of June.

The Daughters of Veterans have formed a National organization, and will hold the first encampment at St. Louis on the first Monday in September.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania has appropriated \$90,000 for memorial tablets to be erected at Gettysburg by the regiments that participated in the battle.

The old bark mill used by Gen. Grant's father when he was a tanner arrived here yesterday over the C. G. & P. Narrow Gauge on its way to Capt. R. Burke of the Iron bark mills of La Crosse, Wis. It was in two pieces, resembling big soap kettles, and was used to grind up the long pieces into tan bark. Long ago such primitive implements went out of style.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The Department of Iowa, G. A. R. annual encampment was held at Dubuque, April 19, 20, and 21. W. A. McHenry, Department Commander, presiding. Fully three thousand veterans attended. The city was beautifully decorated with flags, bunting, banners, etc. A Knight of Labor banner read: "Welcome emancipators of slave labor; no red flag in ours." The welcome extended to the veterans was generous in every respect. General Tuttle was elected Commander for the ensuing year, and Cedar Rapids was selected as the place for holding the next encampment. Commander-in-chief Fairchild attended and made one of his earnest speeches on the objects and work of the order. Senator Allison, Congressmen Hepburn and Henderson, and many other distinguished men were also in attendance. The members of the encampment were royally entertained by the resident posts, comrades, and friends of the veteran Union soldiers.

## THE HEART OF MAN.

A marvelous loom is the human heart. As it weaves and weaves through sunny days;

It takes the flower by the mountain stream;

The tint of dawn and the gleam of dew.

The forest air and the moonlight gleam.

And it weaves a web of roses hue.

And man looks down at the fabric's sheen

And says, O the world is fair, I ween—

To live is joy for me.

A marvelous loom is the human heart

As it weaves and weaves through dreary days;

It takes the branch of a withered tree

And the pallid gray of the shimmering rain;

The thunder-pail and the frozen lea.

And weaves a web with many a stain:

And man looks down with a cry of despair

And says, O the world is a round of care—

To live is a sorrow for me.

A marvelous loom is the human heart

As it weaves and weaves, though under the mold;

For out of the moisture, and out of the earth,

And out of the seed-germs nestling near,

It weaves, in spite of its own life-death,

A web of meaning above its bier:

And the light-winged soul to a far dawn

As

While the heart speaks on to unseeing eyes—

To die is yet to live.

A marvelous loom is the human heart,

For it weaves and weaves through the world

In joy and sorrow, in life, in death,

An intricate cipher for man to know;

From his early smile to his latest breath

He holds the key for his life below,

But rarely wise is the one who learns:

Till the cycle of God is done.

—[Kate E. Clark.]

## O'KANE'S GHOST.

An Old Army Officer Terrified by the Spectre of a Comrade Killed in the War.

"I don't believe in ghosts, spirits, or supernatural visitations of any kind," said an old and well-known army officer, who has been spending a few days in this city, "but that under certain conditions there are mysterious mesmeric, psychological, or occult influences brought to bear upon the human organism with the most extraordinary, startling and inexplicable results no man living has better reason to know than myself. I have never attempted to make the slightest endeavor to solve or understand these mysteries. I am content to believe that I was once the medium through which the result of this kind, the most amazing of any I have ever read of, either in alleged fact or acknowledged fiction, was accomplished."

"I was a lieutenant in the 14th United States regular infantry during the late war. As you may know, a great many dashing and ambitious young soldiers from the Papal army in Rome came over early in the war, and through the influence of Archbishop Hughes obtained commissions in the Union army. One of these soldiers, by the way, is now the son-in-law of James G. Blaine. With these, and still not of them, was a young Irishman, whom I will call Larry O'Kane. That was not his right name, and it was years before I learned what his name really was. I do not give it now, for reasons that will presently be obvious to you. My regiment was stationed in the vicinity of Havre de Grace when this young Irishman was assigned to a lieutenancy in it. I ranked him by one file. There was something about the boy—for he wasn't more than 20—that attracted me to him at once. He was handsome, manly, and every inch a soldier. There was a peculiar reserve about him, and a melancholy that added to the interest his coming awoke in me. I was getting up a mess at the time, and I asked the young Irishman to make up with me, and he accepted the invitation. We were not long in becoming the best of friends. We shared all the comforts and discomforts of march and bivouac. While he was courteous and polite to all our comrades, he seldom talked with any besides myself, and even to me he never spoke about himself, except on the rare occasions I will mention. It was plain to me that there was a mystery of some kind connected with him, but although I might have had a pardonable curiosity to know what it was, I never permitted myself to trespass on his too apparent desire to have it remain a mystery. The young officer always had plenty of money, which was by no means a usual thing with us soldiers in those days. He was free with his purse. He never drank, nor relieved the monotony of camp or the packets of himself or comrades by that boon to mankind, a game of draw. He smoked, and his collection of meerschaums was a vision. Young Lieut. O'Kane, reserved, melancholy, and exclusive as he was, was beloved in the regiment from the colonel down to the last private in the rear ranks.

"On one or two occasions, when we were expecting to be called upon to join in some looked for battle, and lay in our tent smoking and talking, he said to me that if anything happened to him he wanted me to be his executor, and on those occasions, as I believe now, he would have told me his story if I had indicated an inclination to hear it, but I always replied to him in a trifling manner and laughed at the idea of a soldier having anything that would give an executor work to do. But his melancholy increased at those times, and I am sure he had a presentiment of what was coming.

"Well, we got into active service by and by. We were in the thickest of the fight at Gaines' Mill, and the coolness of that boy officer, with old soldiers falling around him like dead leaves, was the marvel of the regiment. Our regiment was with the others of the command that subsequent years collected at and about White Oak swamp, and aimless and confused mass of soldiers, so ignorant were we all then of the geography of that region and of the rebel movements or designs. The first night we camped at White Oak swamp Lieut. O'Kane and myself lay smoking in our tent, and he once more began on the matter of the executorship. He only needed to assure me that it only needed a word from me to learn his life mystery, but I foolishly treated his manner lightly, and while I was chaffing him on his gloomy forebodings there came an order from the captain directing me to pick a force of twenty-five or thirty trusty men and make a reconnaissance beyond the

lines, as there were suspicions of rebels lurking in the vicinity on our right flank, the truth of which it was important to know, as we were all at sea in regard to the surroundings. Lieut. O'Kane at once requested to be one of the party, and I consented. The men were picked, and we started to carry out our orders.

"It was early on a beautiful moonlight night. We had not gone far when two shots in quick succession rang out on the air, and the bullets whizzed over our heads. Two other shots followed these presently, and we halted to consult on the best course to pursue, when I heard another shot. The sound never reached poor Larry's ears, for the bullet passed through his heart. He threw up his hands and fell dead where he stood. The moon shown full on his face, on which there was as sweet a smile as ever rested on human lips. Whatever the young Irishman's life troubles had been, they had evidently found a welcome ending. We buried our dead comrade where he fell,—a duty we seldom had time to perform for others in the days that were coming,—and while this was being done part of my command skinned about and captured three marauders. There were no other rebels in the vicinity, and the night's deadly work had been theirs. They never marauded more.

"The death of the gallant O'Kane greatly depressed us all. As soon as I could bring myself to do it, I made an examination of his effects. I found a large paper package. On the outside of it was a note addressed to me. It was in O'Kane's peculiar square and characteristic chirography, and was a document appointing me his sole executor. I found a Catholic prayer-book that had belonged to him. On the fly leaf was written 'From Sister to—'. The name that followed had been cut out. There was nothing anywhere to indicate who the young Irishman was, or whether he had any friends. I concluded not to open the envelopes in the package until I could obtain legal advice. I forwarded it to the then proprietor of the Metropolitan hotel, in New York, who was an old and confidential friend of mine. I obtained leave of absence a few weeks later, went to New York, and consulted a lawyer well known to me then, and well known to the nation to-day. Together we opened the dead lieutenant's package, and imagine my surprise to find evidence that he was the owner of property in St. Louis and Chicago worth at that time not less than \$80,000. Then the folly of my not favoring O'Kane when he unmistakably wanted to tell me his history on the night he was killed, became apparent to me. Here was a fortune that by right belonged to some one to whom he intended it should go, and no clew to his or her identity.

"My lawyer assured me that I could claim and possess the property as executor, but I refused to do so. I placed the paper in the hands of the British consul in New York, with instructions to him to use every dollar of the income of the property in efforts to find out who the young Irishman was. I did not think of applying to the Catholic authorities, who might have had some knowledge of the dead man's history. The papers were deposited in the vaults of the Metropolitan Safe Deposit company, and I returned to my regiment.

"In the exciting times that followed I had but little opportunity to follow up the O'Kane mystery, and after the war I was sent out to Fort Pembina, in Dakota, being then a captain in the 15th infantry. One day we had been put through several hours of tedious and laborious drilling by our major, who had a passion for severe exercise when he had to be done by others. When he let up on us I was about as tired a man as ever swung a sword or handled a musket. I went to my quarters and lay down on a sofa in a private apartment to rest a little before dinner. I fell asleep. I don't know how long I slept, but when I awoke I became aware of a presence in the room, and looking up, there, within four feet of me, and gazing down at me, stood Larry O'Kane, just as I had seen him the night he was killed. It wasn't frightened; I did not start, but quietly returned the apparition's gaze for a moment, and then exclaimed:—

"Larry, speak to me!"

"He raised his hand, shook his head sadly, and in an instant disappeared. I sprang from the sofa. I was now thoroughly frightened. I thought I was on the verge of insanity. The more I pondered on the extraordinary circumstance the more confused and alarmed I became. Finally I staggered over to my writing-desk, which stood against the wall on the opposite side of the room. My eye fell on an envelope that lay there. I could not have withdrawn my gaze if my life depended on it. The envelope was an ordinary one of the kind I used every day. On it was written, in the well-remembered, unmistakable, square handwriting of Larry O'Kane, an address which I will say this:

MISS MARGARET O'KANE,  
Outram,  
Ireland.

"There could be no doubt that this address was left for me to use in writing to the person named, and that she was a near relative of my dead friend. I lost no time in writing, and in the letter I told the story of the young Irishman's death and property. Fort Pembina was one hundred hours from New York then, and I knew that my letter could not reach its destination in less than ten days more before I could possibly receive a reply, even if it was sent with the greatest promptness. What was my surprise, therefore, to receive a letter twelve days after I had mailed mine, with the postmark of Outram, Ireland, and other foreign marks upon it. My hand trembled as I opened it, it was from Margaret O'Kane. It stated that the writer's brother, whom she had not seen since 1860, had appeared to her, and she knew that he must be dead. The apparition had left an address on an envelope, which was mine, with my title, the number of my regiment, and all. She had felt certain that by writing to that address she could learn something of her missing brother, who, she wrote, on the eve of his marriage with a lady he madly loved, had been cruelly deceived and cast off by her. He had sold his commission in the army and gone away, no one ever knew whether the knowledge of his death and the property he had left had come in

time to save the writer from absolute want, as the agrarian troubles in Ireland had ruined the O'Kane family.

"By a subsequent scientific calculation made by myself and others, it was demonstrated beyond doubt that Larry O'Kane had appeared to me and to his sister at the same instant of time. It is needless to say that his estate was quickly settled and placed in rightful hands. The envelope with his sister's address, as it was left on my desk, and the one with my name and address, which Miss O'Kane kindly forwarded to me at my request, are both in my drawer in the vaults of the Safe Deposit Company in the Equitable building in New York City, together with the correspondence between Miss O'Kane and myself, and I am willing to show them to any one at any time. This experience of mine is a true one. Who can explain it?"—*N. Y. Sun.*

### Ways of Getting a Light.

In Homer's time torches were used, even in the palaces of the wealthy. Rush lights, early in use, were rushes dipped in grease, pitch, or wax.

The lanterns of the Greeks and Romans contained an oil lamp. Its sides were made of layers of horn, waxed parchment, linen, or bladder.

Glass lanterns were used in England as early as 705. They were expensive, however, and 1,000 years later the tin lantern was chiefly in use among the poor people.

In the acropolis at Athens, according to a historian, was a golden lamp large enough so that when it was filled it would burn night and day for a year. Above it was a bronze palm tree to carry off its fumes and act as a reflector.

The Chinese excel in the manufacture of lanterns. They have used them for ages. Some of their mandarins have them built at a cost of thousands of dollars each. The word built is not out of place here, for these lanterns are twenty to thirty feet high and contain hundreds of candles. Their sides are often of rich colored silk.

"While in West Virginia recently," said a traveling man, "I saw a lamp that was primitive enough. A saucer was filled with grease and over the edge of it hung a lighted wick. It spluttered some, but made enough light to render the darkness visible, and its heat was sufficient to light the pipes of the family. It was more used for that purpose than any other, it appeared to me, though it was the only light in the house."

Lamp comes from a Greek word—*lampas*. The candles of scripture are supposed to have lamps in which olive oil was burned. The earliest lamps were shallow vessels of terra cotta, either round or oblong in shape. There was a small opening in the top in which the oil was poured; at one side was a handle and opposite a nozzle, through which the wick protruded. This form of lamp is often represented in pictures. Many of them were ornamented with representations of war scenes or chariot races.

Improved lamps were introduced about a century ago. A Frenchman named Argand in 1784 invented a burner with two concentric tubes, the inner one open for a current to pass through and the outer one contained the wick. He had a metal chimney to make it draw and carry off the smoke. Somebody soon found out that a glass chimney was better for that purpose. Argand's lamp, variously modified and improved, is the parent of all the best modern lamps.

### Giving Mary Ann a Show.

A young lady told me once of attending a little Catholic Church in the country near where she was spending the summer. Being a regular attendant at a large church of that faith, she was painfully conscious of the florid and pretentious character of the music attempted by the ambitious little choir, and of their absolute hopelessness to perform it. The relation between the pastor and the congregation was evidently of the simplest and most unaffected nature. In the "Gloria" there occurred a long and showy soprano solo, in cheap imitation of the Italian style. The young lady who attempted it sang gaily on till the clergyman evidently thought that she had enjoyed her fair share of attention and glory. Accordingly he raised his hand as a signal, and the music ceased.

"Let that young girl with the red feather have done singin', and let Mary Ann Quitty sing the rest." There was a little hesitation in the choir, and he resumed. "The service will not go on until Mary Ann has a show."

Accordingly Mary Ann took her innings, and the young girl with the red feather was left no where.—*Harper's Weekly.*

### She Wills Him to Be a Widower.

Something of a novelty in the way of wills came up in Surrogate's Court, in Kingston, lately. The will in question was made by a married woman. She devised the property to her husband during life in case he "remained unmarried." Men often execute wills making a devise of property to their wives subject to the condition that they shall remain unmarried, but women usually give their property without any attempt at hampering their husbands' affections in the future. The will shows something of a change in the orthodox phraseology of wills of wives in devising their estates, and tends to show that women are becoming more independent in their ideas and more fully aware of their rights regarding property.—*Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.*

### Keeps His Coffin Handy.

A wealthy retired merchant at San Francisco has adopted a late custom of Mme. Bernhardt, and keeps his coffin in a spare room. The curiosity is a beautiful specimen of the undertaker's art, and on the gold plate is the owners name, with a blank space left for the date of death and the age. The old gentleman spends much time in silent communion with the coffin, and when the lining or other parts shows signs of age or the ravages of moths, he has them renewed. His friends declare that he has grown more robust since he adopted this custom.—*Harper's Weekly.*

A party of young brutes at Belleville, Canada, the other day compelled a reformed drunkard to drink liquor, gave away, no one ever knew whether the knowledge of his death and the property he had left had come in

## A VASSAR COLLEGE SPREE.

Dearer to the heart of college students than all public occasions of social life are the cosy private spreads. Only a college girl knows the meaning of a college spread. Is it a proof of the depravity of human nature, that no spread is perfect unless held after 10 o'clock, when in the midst of the hilarity each feels the influence of a prospective summons from her corridor teacher to receive a sermon on the value of law and order. Try to imagine yourself an unseen spectator at a mysterious midnight spread. You see a large room all ablaze with light, but with blinds shut and curtains drawn, and a gossamer waterproof draped carefully over the transom, lest the rays should annoy some outsider. Within is a medley. Books are out of the way for once, and the table is covered with a miscellaneous collection of plates, saucers, glasses, a cup or two, a few spoons, rarely a knife and fork. Among these are scattered a loaf of bread, a bag of crackers, pots of deviled ham and jelly, a bottle of olives, a pitcher of milk, and another of oysters. Half a dozen girls were in the room, one of them anxiously inspecting the water in a tin basin that she is carefully holding over the flame of a drop-light. The rest are scattered about the room in attitudes more or less graceful. The bed, the chairs, and the rugs on the floor are equally patronized. All the girls are making frantic endeavors to evolve a theory as to the making of oyster soup, and as the theories gradually take definite shape they are hurled at the martyr of the tin basin.

"You must heat the water first, then the milk, and put in the oysters just before it is done," remarks one sage cook from the depths of an easy-chair.

"No, you don't! you don't want any water—just milk and oysters boiled together," says No. 2, coiled like a kitten on a rug.

"You must heat the oysters separately," calls a grave, oratorical voice from among the pillows.

"Girls," said the martyr, looking around with an heroic air, "you don't one of you know the first thing about it. I'm making this soup, and if you don't like it when it's done, you can come and make some yourselves. Just at present I have the floor."

She confirms her statement by a vigorous gesture that threatens the equilibrium of the tin basin, and the others own themselves obliterated and apply their genius to other topics. The soup done, it is served in cups, or glasses, or saucers, and is pronounced perfect. The suffering martyr has become a smiling saint, and sits triumphantly on the edge of the table while someone spreads a cracker with jam for her benefit. The tide of fun rises. Again and again a laugh rings out, to be smothered in the midst by the tragic cry: "Girls, somebody's coming!" But no one comes, and, after oysters have been eaten, college stories told in the darkened room, the girls steal away with a reckless declaration that they have had fun enough to pay for a whole week's flunks.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

### Blushing a Disease.

Blushing is a disease. No one blushes for shame. While the woman of the world may wear cheeks of marble, the innocent country lass is made red by being looked at. The perjurer tells his story without a change of color, the honest witness is flushed and confused by the lawyer who is hired to suppress truth in courts of justice. Countless roses are said to blush unseen. They are very foolish. Politicians never blush, but they grow red in the face over the spirit of the campaign, and claim modesty as an inheritance.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

## A NEW ERA! THE GRAPE CURE. SAL-MUSCATELLE

The crystallized salts as extracted from grapes and fruit; a most wonderful product from Nature's laboratory; the greatest sovereign preparation ever prepared by the American public.

SAL-MUSCATELLE is Nature's own product; it supplies to the body system the want of acid, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary, an imperative coupon on to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

It is a cure-all, but an excellent Family Medicine and Tonic.

Ask your Druggists, Grocers and Dealers for De Santos' California Fruit Tonic.

FRUIT TONIC CO., DETROIT, MICH.

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THE VALLEY OF SCIENCE.

In the hush of the valley of science  
I dream all the songs that I sing;  
And the music floats down the dim valley  
Till each finds a word for a wing,  
That to hearts, like the dove of the Deluge,  
A message of peace they may bring.

But far on the deep there are billows  
That never shall break on the beach;  
And I have heard songs in the silence  
That never shall float into speech;  
And I have had dreams in the valley  
Too lofty for language to teach.

And I have seen thoughts in the valley—  
Ah, met how my spirit was stirred!  
And they were holy words on their faces—  
Their footsteps can scarcely be heard;  
They pass through the valley like virgins,  
Too pure for the touch of a word.

Do you ask me the place of the valley,  
You hearts that are harrowed by care?  
It lies far from the mountains,  
And God and his angels are there:  
One is the dark mountain of sorrow,  
And one the bright mountain of prayer.

—FATHER HYAN.

THE BASILISK.

A STORY OF TO-DAY.

CHAPTER XXX.—CONTINUED.

A CHECK.

I suppressed with difficulty an indignant desire to put Harper right in his view of the relations of the fugitives, but there was no time just then for explanations, and we were soon descending the way through streets of tall houses. Presently we emerged into a large square. The bells of the Cathedral and of innumerable churches were chiming, and I looked with some admiration at the picturesque novelty of the scene, being, like many Englishmen, especially struck with the tall figures of the clergy. Two or three venerable looking priests passed us as we crossed the square. We walked, the three of us together, conversing casually about the aspect of the town, being, perhaps, too anxious to talk about the business immediately at hand. Suddenly I caught sight of a figure in the habit of a priest emerging from a street some yards ahead of us, and rapidly crossing the end of the square. An instinctive impulse made me rush straight at the venerable figure.

"Halt! Villain! Where is Mary?" I cried as I clutched at the throat of the ecclesiastic. At my cry the seeming priest gave a start backwards, avoiding my grasp, but knocking off in the violent motion the broad hat which had been drawn down over his brows. Instinct was right. It was Ploitz.

There was a strange light of fear and resolution combined in his wicked looking eyes, and a curious smile on his lips, such as I had never seen before. He answered never a word, but flinging out his left arm, he struck me with some weight in the chest, and with his right hand fired a revolver full at me. I staggered from the blow with which he discharged his weapon, and he made no attempt at a struggle, but I saw a gleam of terror and despair in his eyes that made amends for some of the harm that he had done.

He was seared, and the crowd which had instantaneously gathered, was in some measure dispersed. I cried, "what have you done with Miss Fortescue?" "You have found her," he said; "you must find her."

"Where is she?" I asked sternly. "That," said Ploitz, "is closing his eyes and smiling from the palm of his hand—that is, and shall remain, my secret."

CHAPTER XXXI.

EXPECTATION.

At the very moment of his downfall, while he was actually at last in the hands of the Belgian police, to whom, in common with the force in most European countries, his capture had for a long time been a sort of day-dream—at the time when he evidently considered that the game was up, Ploitz enjoyed over one of his enemies, at least, a triumph of complete revenge. Through all the manifest tokens of his discomfiture and fear, it was evident that he not only appreciated but even enjoyed, my terrified anxiety for Mary, my fury with himself.

I did not realize to the full the strength of his position until I had had a conference on the subject with the police authorities. The chief official was exceedingly courteous and sympathetic. Ploitz was calmly defiant, and spoke throughout of Mary in a tone of proprietorship which did not tend to promote any judicial calmness of demeanor in me. He did not, as I had partly expected, refuse to say anything at all on the subject. On the contrary, he stated that I had no right whatever to question his conduct and no local standing whatever in the city. The lady had been confided to his safe conduct by her guardian, Mr. Beaufoy, a rich and influential English gentleman. He had fulfilled his trust, and placed the lady in safe keeping. When any proof of foul play came to light the police would be able to deal with it without any prompting from an excited outsider. If their help should be claimed by Mr. Beaufoy, or any of the lady's relatives, he would be happy to give them information. In the meantime he protested against this offensive interference with his private affairs, and must decline to say anything more on the subject.

The authorities were quite prepared to believe any evil of their prisoner, but they were equally impressed, I could see, with the logical weakness of my position. "Let us wait until we have had a general promise to keep a watch over my interests, I departed with a heavy heart in company with Shaw.

"Come," said my good friend, "never despair. You couldn't exactly expect our friend to play into our hands after all, and give up the only source of power that remains with him. But I don't believe in mysterious disappearances. We shall certainly be able to trace Miss Fortescue."

I could not take a hopeful view of the case. I had all along, foolishly enough, imagined that when Ploitz was found Mary would be found, and the disappointment was as great as the latent hope had been. At this moment, Harper, Inspector Rosebush's agent, who had been behind the police station, caught up to us. "By-the-by," said Shaw suddenly, "suppose Miss Fortescue is not at the house to which we were going, when Ploitz saved us the trouble by meeting us?" "No," said Harper; "I inquired. No lady had been there."

"But you can trace their movements from landing."

COUNTRY LIFE AND WORK.

THE NIGHT MIST.

All the night long the gray embracing mist  
Has held its tent over the tired world;  
The sleepy river its soft life has kissed,  
And over hills and meadows it has curled.

It is white, cool, finger it has gently placed  
On weary stretches of deep, drifting sand;  
The noisy city and the far-off town  
Have felt the benediction of its hand.

The drowsy world rolls on towards the day;  
The fresh, sweet wind of morning softly blows;  
The willing mist no longer now may stay;  
With first expectancy of dawn it goes!

MARGARET DELAND, in Harper's Magazine for May.

DON'T LEAVE THE FARM.

Come, boys, I something to tell you:  
Come near, I would whisper it low.  
You are thinking of leaving the homestead,  
Don't be in a hurry to go.

The farm is safe and surest,  
The orchards are yielding to-day;  
You're free as the air of the mountains,  
A mouthful of corn is in the way.

Better stay on the farm awhile longer,  
Though profits should be rather slow;  
Remember, you're not to risk boys,  
Don't be in a hurry to go.

FEEDING THE CALF.

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# The Upsilonantian.

THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1887.

## CHRISTIAN HEATHENISM.

We have lately spent considerable time in reading a book which has been without exception the most depressing reading that we have ever encountered. "Prophetic Studies," it is entitled, consisting of the addresses delivered at the international prophetic conference in Chicago last November. It embraces thirty-seven papers, filling 216 large octavo pages. The theme that runs through them all is the near, literal and personal coming of the Lord to earth in visible and tangible form, together with the appalling woes to fall upon the race, and the salvation of a choice few. The picture presented of the tendency of the time, the outcome of religious and philanthropic effort, the state of the church itself, and the fate shortly to come upon the people of the earth, is simply awful. All this, however, would attract small attention from us, and would not suffice to make the book depressing to us, but for the names attached to the papers. There have been cranks and fanatics before, and we have merely pitied their vagaries; but when such monstrous and shocking teachings are put forth by some of the most eminent Christian teachers of our time, holding up as the object of the world's adoration a deity more cruel and vengeful than any heathen system ever conceived, the effect upon any man not destitute of benevolent thought, must be depressing. The list embraces such names as these:

W. R. Nicholson, D. D., Bishop, R. E. Ch. Phila.  
Maurice Baldwin, D. D., Bishop of Huron, Ont.  
Prof. D. C. Marquis, D. D., McCormick Theo. Sem.  
Prof. W. G. Moorhead, U. B. Theo. Sem., Dayton.  
Prof. E. F. Stroeter, Wesleyan College, Mo.  
Prof. J. D. Duffield, D. D., Princeton, N. J.  
Prof. Henry Lammis, Lawrence University.  
Nathaniel West, D. D., Presb., St. Paul.  
George Bishop, D. D., and wife, N. J.  
E. P. Goodwin, D. D., Cong., Chicago.  
A. G. Frost, D. D., Baptist, Sacramento.  
A. J. Gordon, D. D., Baptist, Boston.  
A. T. Pierson, D. D., Presb., Philadelphia.  
Rev. Henry M. Parsons, Presb., Toronto.  
Prof. F. Godet, D. D., Univ. of Lausanne.  
Prof. Volch, D. D., Univ. of Dorpat, Russia.  
Prof. Franz Delitzsch, D. D., Univ. of Leipzig.  
Prof. A. Koen, D. D., Oldenburg, Saxony.  
A. R. Fawcett, D. D., Canon of York, Eng.  
Rev. Geo. C. Needham, Evangelist, Boston.  
Wm. R. Blackstone, Meth. Oak Park, Ill.  
Rev. Geo. N. H. Peters, Ev. Luth., Springfield, O.

This formidable list might be extended; and these men, interpreting the prophecies of Daniel and the Apocalypse by the severest literalism, present such views as these:

This dispensation will end in diabolical wickedness and well high universal apostasy, and the crash of apocalyptic thunder and the unparalleled judgment of God will be the result of man's hopes to redeem the world by the preaching of the gospel, and that the impending judgment of God will fall upon a faithless church and a guilty world and thus close the scene. Nearly all christianism will be leavened with false doctrine. It is already rapidly working. The nominal church, with a baptized profession and a form of godliness, will pass into if not through the great tribulation period, and with the whole world will drink of the cup of the fierceness of the wrath of God Almighty. The seven judgment bowls are poured out upon the earth, all nature reels with signs of woe, the earth quakes in all her parts, and the cities of the nations fall—Rome falls, Chicago falls, God has arisen to shake terribly the earth. Satan's wrath is great, his time is short, the nations blaspheme, the squadrons are gathering in the valley of Armageddon. God and anti-God, Christ and anti-Christ have come—it is the battle of the great day of God Almighty. The beast and the false prophet are cast into the lake of fire, Satan is bound for a thousand years, and the millennium has begun. Such, my brethren, will be the condition of the church nominal and the world when Christ comes with all his saints to take to himself his great power and reign. This dispensation is destined to grow worse and worse; a remnant will be saved out of it—only a remnant.

Thus Mr. Frost of Sacramento cheerfully views the unutterable love of God, and the matchless wisdom and beneficence that created this world with full foreknowledge of all that should come to pass.

It is an error to suppose that the world in consequence of any increasing progress in the propagation of the Christian faith, will thereby be transformed into the promised kingdom of God on earth. On the contrary, at the very time when the gospel is preached as a testimony in the world, a "falling away" from the Christian faith will prevail, and this will continue as the gospel advances until, in the closing scenes of our age, out of this apostasy the Antichrist, the "man of sin," is revealed.—Prof. Koch, Saxony.

Then "all Israel," Israel in their solidarity, acting nationally as one man, shall be saved.—Prof. Godet, Switzerland.

Pity the unlucky Israelite who shall have gone to his doom before this wholesale salvation could take him!

Two frightful alternatives will confront men when the Antichrist is present. One is, either men must worship the Beast or die. The other, either they must worship God, utterly repudiating the diabolism of the Beast, or be damned with fire and brimstone forever and ever. Death in this world or damnation in the next; that will be the dread choice of men when the Beast is here!

This is the winning theology drilled into future preachers by Prof. Morehead at Dayton.

Our blessed Redeemer has not gone to heaven to stay there. He has gone there for the benefit of his church on earth, to prepare the way and multiply the blessings of his high priestly mediation, by appearing in the presence of God for us.—J. S. Kennedy, D. D., Abington, Va.

In order to deal with earthly monarchs, a resident ambassador is often necessary, to conduct delicate and difficult negotiations in person, so that our cause may be properly understood, and be supported by skillful arguments. Mr. Kennedy thinks it is so with God.

As soon as He arrived there, He sent some measure or installment, as Pentecost witnessed.—Rev. F. L. Chapel, Bap., Flemington, N. J.

"As soon as he arrived"! What crude notions of Omnipotence!

"God," indeed, did undertake the establishment of a perfect government in the earth. Man, his chosen people caused the attempt to fail.—Prof. Stroeter, Missouri.

The Almighty checkmated by mortals! These quotations, taken almost at random, might be extended to the capacity of a dozen newspapers, and from nearly all of the eminent teachers named, and several others. They do not all agree. Some think that Rome is Antichrist; others that Antichrist is an individual man yet to appear. Several of them make Armageddon a literal armed conflict between human armies—the hosts of the devil and the saints of God! The most who spoke on that point consider the command to be to evangelize—that is, to preach to, not to christianize, the heathen—preach to them as a witness against them, so the the "day of the Lord" may hasten, when they shall be destroyed; for not till the gospel has been preached to all, can the Lord come! And nearly all insist upon a literal earthly kingdom, with Christ on a local throne, and the saints as reigning princes, or something of that sort!

We cannot treat with either patience or respect such monstrous teaching; and we are amazed and disheartened to

see some of the names that subscribe to those teachings. It seems to us that no one who has any intelligent regard for the success of Christianity in the world; who has the faintest conception of the meaning of those passages that declare the divine love, mercy, compassion, or even justice and wisdom; who does not regard the Almighty as the embodiment of vengeful cruelty by all human standards; who sees anything, in fact, in the Christian doctrine that ought to attract any lovable human soul—it seems to us that no such can fail to cry out in horror and detestation against the utterances of the so-called Prophetic Conference, and to pray that its threatened future meeting be never held. It is small wonder, when such ideas are taught in theological seminaries, and such views of God obtain in pulpits, that coldness in the churches and indifference without should prevail, and that the great mass of the people in Christian countries should stand aloof from Christian institutions. Such Christianity never converted anybody; and the people to whom the name is dear are people to whom far different views have been presented.

The liquor tax bill passed by the House of Representatives at Lansing, last Thursday, will not, we think, be satisfactory to a large proportion of those who cast their votes for the prohibition amendment at the recent election. It raises the present tax of \$200 for beer and \$300 for whisky to a uniform tax of \$500, makes the tax a lien upon the stock and fixtures, fixes the amount of bonds at \$3000 to \$6000, and requires the sureties to be residents of the city, village or town where the saloon is located. We some time ago lost faith in the value of high license as a means of lessening the evil of drink, and unless the Legislature shall add to this local option feature we shall not anticipate any great improvement from it. The present bill, if it shall become a law, will undoubtedly reduce the number of saloons; but enough will remain to supply all demands, and those that cease to exist under it will be the least objectionable class. The "gilded palace," that our young men find seductive, and the low dive that harbors the criminal classes, will remain. The intermediate class of saloons, principally small German beer shops, conducted on small capital, and quite commonly connected with the family residence of the proprietor and for that reason not so much places of carousal and excess—these will be the ones that the higher tax will close, and they are the least objectionable. It is possible that in some country town the \$500 tax will close the only saloon, but we do not look for that result in any village. In so far as it shall prove more capable of enforcement, the new law will be an improvement, for it is desirable on general principles that existing law should be observed; but if the Legislature shall imagine that it has stilled popular clamor for a change by this act, that will prove to be an error, we are sure.

The Evening News makes a very significant reflection—that the arrivals of foreign immigrants in this country since the beginning of the present year have been sufficient to populate a state numerically greater than the average population of a half dozen states of this Union. There is food for profound reflection in such a fact as this, and the question of the wisdom of restricting the present free immigration from the old world will very soon compel the serious recognition of our statesmen and people. Especially must this be true in view of a feature of this immigration most graphically touched upon in the address of an employing mechanic before the master carpenters' association in Chicago last Saturday. He said:

"The question of apprenticeship is of the utmost importance. Our boys should be at work. I see old soldiers present who twenty-five years ago were engaged in far different work from that of to-day. With muskets on their shoulders they were fighting the battles of their country. Suppose one of their sons should get upon a scaffold to day and commence laying bricks. An organization of men many of whom are not three months from a foreign country band together and deny him the right to work, and refuse the old soldier father permission to employ his own son. The right of free labor must be maintained. Do not lay down this contest until the right of every American boy to learn any trade at which he can get work is fully and completely recognized."

This is a familiar feature. The Chicago Tribune declares with reference to it that Chicago can better afford that not a dollar shall be put into buildings this year than that the master builders be not sustained in resisting this un-American outrage and establishing the right of every American boy to learn a trade and to work at it after it is learned, wherever he can find employment.

The Orange riots at Toronto on Tuesday, added to the notorious riots at Belfast during the last few months, go far to remove an impression once popular that the rioting propensity among Irishmen was chiefly confined to the Catholic portion.

Elocution and Oratory.

We desire to call attention to the fact that the National School of Elocution and Oratory, located in Philadelphia and established by Prof. J. W. Shoemaker, A. M., about 14 years ago, proposes conducting a Summer Session in the buildings of the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, beginning July 5th, and continuing six weeks. The course of study includes Voice Culture, Orthography, Gesture, Analysis, Extempore Speech, Expressive and Dramatic Reading, and Artistic Recitation. These studies must commend themselves to all who have occasion to read or speak in public, and the high reputation of this institution is a guarantee of the skill and thoroughness of the instruction. For the last five years, the Summer Term of this school has been conducted in Canada. This is the first season that it has come West, and we congratulate the students, teachers, lawyers and preachers of Michigan and of the neighboring States upon the fact that the city that is the seat of our own University, is this year to be favored with the presence of the Faculty of this excellent institution.

Excursion to Ottawa, Ks.

The Great Rock Island Route announces an excursion rate of one first-class fare for the round trip to Ottawa, Kansas, and return, on account of

the annual meeting of the German Baptist Brethren. Tickets good for going passage May 25th to 29th, inclusive, and for return passage thirty days from date of sale. Free reclining chair cars, magnificent Pullman palace sleeping cars, elegant day coaches, unequalled dining cars, two daily trains each way. For further particulars address

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I trust my old customers will give me a call, and I shall be happy to see as many new ones as may be pleased to call.  
**GEORGE W. HAVENS.**

Resolved, That the Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti deem it advisable to vacate an alley running from River street to Lincoln street, and bounded north by land of the M. C. R. Co., and south by lots 60 1/2, 61, 62, and 63 Hunter's addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti; and that the Common Council of said City shall meet, at the Council chamber, on Monday the 23d day of May, A. D. 1887, at 7:30 p. m., to hear objections thereto.  
FRANK JOSLYN,  
City Clerk.

**GEORGE W. HAVENS.**

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## BUY YOUR GROCERIES

—FROM THE—  
**Union Block Grocery!**  
**ENTIRE STOCK NEW AND FRESH.**

Prices and Quality of Goods not surpassed by any house in the city.







# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.  
THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1887.

GEN. BOULANGER has drafted a bill for an experimental mobilization of the French army next October.

ABOUT \$6,500,000 of trade dollars have been redeemed. The total redemption will probably reach \$8,000,000.

A GANG of counterfeiters is reported to be following up the races in this country this year and engaged in circulating spurious silver coin.

It is reported that the Dominion Government has forwarded instructions to the fisheries cruisers to remain in port until further orders are received.

A CONGRESS of English-speaking Roman Catholics will meet in London shortly to discuss religious progress, labor and capital, temperance, and other subjects.

A SUMMA is printed by a London paper that the British Government is preparing cells in Millbank prison for the accommodation of the Paraclete members of Parliament.

CAPT. M. A. HEALY, commanding the revenue steamer Bear at San Francisco, will soon sail for Alaskan waters, clothed with full power to enforce the seal and other fishery laws of that section.

HERB NORDENFELDT is about to sign a contract with the Hungarian Government for the establishment of a factory at Pesth for the manufacture of small arms. The capital of the concern will be 4,000,000 florins.

The State Department has ordered the American Consul at Tangiers to revoke all permits or protections now outstanding, under color of which gross outrages are said to have been perpetrated upon the natives.

The Attorney General has given an opinion to the effect that the director of the mint has no authority to invite and pay for new designs for existing coins, with or without the sanction of the Secretary of the Treasury.

SECRETARY FAIRCHILD has issued instructions for the rigid enforcement of the law which forbids the slaughtering of any fur-bearing animal within the limits of Alaska or the waters thereof, except as specifically authorized.

SENATOR-ELECT FAULKNER of West Virginia, owes his wealth to the prudence of his father, who, at the outbreak of the war, invested half his fortune in Confederate and half in United States bonds, and then joined the rebel army.

The American Cattle Trust Company, with a capital said to aggregate \$25,000,000, has been organized for the purpose of controlling the cattle trade of the country. The combination includes ranchmen from Texas to the British line.

The increase in the dutiable merchandise imported during nine months of the current fiscal year was 8 per cent, while the amount of duties collected was increased by more than 13 per cent. The increase in collections was \$19,209,680.

AN INDICTMENT has been returned in Leipzig against the persons arrested for connection with the case in which the French commissary, Schneebelen, was implicated. The indictment is a voluminous document, and is said to be directed as much against France as against the prisoners.

Tax acreage of cotton planted in the Memphis district shows an increase of 25 per cent, and the prospects are generally favorable. The outlook for spring wheat in Illinois, Indiana, and Iowa is promising. The condition of winter wheat is satisfactory throughout the West, Kansas excepted.

The newly appointed papal nuncio to Vienna, whose mission is to arrange a difficulty between the Austrian Government and the Vatican, growing out of certain privileges granted by the latter to the Slav clergy, carried with him an autograph letter from his holiness to Emperor Francis Joseph.

REV. J. BELL COX, vicar of St. Margaret's Episcopal Church, in Liverpool England, has been thrown into prison for practicing ritualistic forms and attitudes. The city is in a fever of excitement over what is regarded as a Tory attempt at coercion of conscience, and the incident recalls the reign of Henry VIII.

ACTING COMMISSIONER STOCKSLAGER, of the general land office, has recommended to the Secretary of the Interior that the Attorney General be requested to file a motion in the Supreme Court for a reargument of the Maxwell land grant case, in which the decree of the Colorado District Court was affirmed. It is claimed that new evidence has been discovered, showing the fraudulent character of the grant.

It is thought that Secs. 2 and 3 of the Inter-State Commerce law will reach the passenger discrimination that has been practiced on southern lines toward colored people. A case of this kind on the Western Atlantic Railroad is reported, in which a colored preacher was violently assaulted and compelled to go into the coach set apart for "niggers." It is probable that the matter will be brought before the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

MISS JULIA ELIZABETH FORNERT was Sunday installed as deaconess in the Episcopal Church by Bishop Potter of New York. She is the first deaconess admitted to that church for nearly 400 years and the first one ever created in America. Bishop Potter explained the work, the deaconess is expected to perform. She is not a sister under the orders of a superior and devoted to a religious life; but, instead, she remains in the world, mingles with it, but all the time is engaged in church work suited to her sex and capacity. Miss Fornert is a tall, graceful lady, and in the dress of clerical suggestion which she wears looks a veritable Lady Bountiful.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

### FIRE RECORD.

The bridge over the Avon river at Windsor, Canada, was partly destroyed by fire. This bridge was 1,100 feet long.

The kindling wood mill of the Connecticut River Lumber Company, at Mt. Tom, Mass., took fire and was destroyed. The loss will be \$30,000.

The saw mill and box factory of John B. Fassett, at Moretown, Vt., was destroyed by fire. Mr. Fassett and his wife, each over sixty years old, who slept in a room over the factory, were burned to death. Loss \$10,000.

Fire at Vassar, Mich., destroyed Phillips & Sturges' saw and planing mill. Loss, \$12,000; no insurance.

The Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroad shops were burned, loss \$150,000. Policemen, armed with Winchester, are guarding mills, lumber yards and factories against incendiaries.

The business portion of Earlville, Ia., was destroyed by fire. Loss \$175,000.

A planing mill, machinery, and a quantity of lumber were burned at St. Louis.

A large amount of property has been destroyed by forest fires in Northern Wisconsin and the Upper Michigan Peninsula.

An entire block of buildings at Exira, Iowa, was destroyed by fire, loss \$20,000, also twenty-one buildings at Newton Village, N. H., loss \$25,000.

The grain drill and machinery works of Shelby, Starr & Co., at Peoria, were destroyed by fire, loss \$100,000.

A great portion of Lebanon, N. H., was swept away by fire, loss \$300,000.

### CASUALTIES.

The ship Charles H. Marshall, which left London Dec. 5 for New York, has been given up for lost with her crew of twenty-three men, commanded by Captain Hutchinson, of Syracuse, N. Y.

During a severe thunder storm at St. Louis, one man was killed by lightning and several injured.

While out roving at La Crosse, Wis., the boat capsized and Miss Litske and John Boyer were drowned.

An intoxicated man fell into the Ogden ship at the foot of Michigan street, Chicago, and was drowned.

An engine and a north-bound passenger train were in collision near Waynesboro, Miss., a fireman being killed and three other employees injured. The express, mail, and baggage cars were damaged, and both engines were entirely demolished.

Mrs. McCook, living at Coal Valley, Pa., kindled a fire with petroleum. The house was destroyed, the woman and her two children perishing in the flames.

William Allenman, son of J. B. Allenman, a prominent Methodist minister residing at Legro, Ind., was killed by lightning during a terrific storm.

An arch in a furnace in the Edgar Thomson steel works at Braddock, Pa., collapsed. Five men were fatally burned.

### CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

In a quarrel at Grenada, Miss. J. A. Holbrook, a carpenter, was stabbed and killed by E. J. Loewenstein, a young grocery dealer.

In a church at Parkridge, N. J., one of the auditors attacked an evangelist named Mason for calling him the prince of devils. The preacher was also roughly handled by others of the assemblage and was released on the promise that he would leave town.

J. B. Hotchkiss, a prominent society man, was shot on Saturday or near the house of his mistress in Nashville, Tenn. He cannot be removed to his residence, and there is great scandal.

It is reported that the citizens of Oxford, N. C., are arming themselves to mob a negro, if certain evidence is introduced by him in a trial to come off there in which he is charged with an assault on the wife of a prominent citizen.

At Buffalo, N. Y., the jury in the case of the State against Hiram B. Everest and Charles M. Everest, the millionaire members of the Rochester Vacuum Oil company charged with conspiracy to destroy the Buffalo lubricating oil works, found the Everests guilty as charged in the indictments.

Policeman Arnold was shot and almost instantly killed by a would-be burglar at Alexandria, Va.

While the Rev. Father Looney was hearing confessions at the Cathedral, Albany, N. Y., a woman named Alice Craig fired three shots at him, and he had a narrow escape. She is subject to delusions.

Turner, one of the murderers of Jennie Bowman at Louisville, Ky., has been sentenced to be hanged July 1. Patterson, who participated in the crime, will be tried soon.

L. W. Couch was killed and E. N. Burdette mortally wounded at Seneca, Ga., in a fight growing out of a personal feud. One fought with a pistol and the other with a hatchet.

Two prominent citizens of San Antonio, Texas, have been indicted by the Federal Grand Jury on a charge of conspiring to defraud the Government of revenue.

Two of the Pan Handle thieves, at Pittsburgh, Pa., have been found guilty. At East Saginaw, Mich., a woman was tarred and feathered on Monday night.

Dan Bristow, a famous Arkansas trapper, was ambushed, murdered and robbed of \$400 at Bayou Bartholomew, Ark., while setting his traps. There is no trace of the murderers.

Chas. Farmer was foully murdered near Woodville, Texas, by James Abbott and R. A. Hill, and then robbed.

Col. W. H. Bolton, sentenced in Chicago, recently to the State prison for two years, for the embezzlement of about \$20,000, was taken to the Joliet penitentiary on Tuesday.

Mrs. McWha, aged 70, and her daughter, Mrs. Van Baker, were murdered in their home at Halliday's Cave, W. Va., the assassins robbing the women of \$50.

### INDUSTRIAL.

An order has been issued to suspend the mining of coal in the anthracite region to relieve the surplus at tide-water shipping points, which amounts to nearly one million tons.

There are no indications of a settlement of the coke-workers' strike, which is causing a reduction of 34,000 tons per week in the Mahoning, Shenandoah, and Allegheny valleys.

Four hundred miners of the Bonnie, Blue Jacket, and First National mines, Ironwood, Mich., are out on a strike to force the payment of two months' back pay.

The individual operators and shippers of anthracite coal at New York, have organized to resist the enforcement of the advanced tariffs by the coal-carrying railroads, and purpose to take the case to the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

At Chicago on Thursday the members of the Builders' and Traders' Exchange were notified to stop work at once, and report to the Exchange Committee. There is trouble with non-union members, and it is reported that the stopping of work will throw out of employment about 15,000 men.

Five hundred brick-layers struck in Chicago because the bosses would not change pay day from Monday to Saturday.

The Wilkesbarre, Pa., Record says there is no prospect of any trouble in the Wyoming and Lackawanna coal fields; that the labor agitation is limited to the Schuylkill and Carbon regions.

### WASHINGTON.

Associate Justice William H. Woods, of the Supreme Court of the United States, died in Washington on Saturday, of dropsy. He was promoted to the Supreme bench in 1880.

The Secretary of State has received a telegram from Minister Manning contradicting the report of the execution of the Mexican army officers on account of the Nogales incident.

The Society of the Army of the Cumberland held its annual meeting at Washington, and decided to meet in Chicago next year, in September, in Chickamauga week. The Garfield Statue was unveiled with imposing ceremonies.

The President has appointed James W. Hyatt, of Connecticut, to be United States Treasurer to succeed Conrad Jordan, resigned.

The report of the department of agriculture, at Washington, for May shows the average condition of winter wheat to be 83, against 85 at the corresponding date of 1886. Spring planting is unusually well advanced in most sections. The proportion of cotton already planted embraces more than four-fifths of the proposed area.

Jewett Wilcox, of Chicago, was elected President of the Hotel Men's Mutual Benefit Association at the annual meeting in Washington.

### POLITICAL.

Powderly says: "This is my last year as General Master Workman, for my health will not permit me to continue."

At the Florida Democratic caucus Pasco withdrew from the Senatorial race.

A Union Labor State Convention will be held at Columbus, Ohio, July 4, to nominate a State ticket.

The Pennsylvania high license bill has been signed by Governor Beaver. The schedule is a \$500 license for cities of \$30,000 population or over, \$400 for smaller cities, \$200 for boroughs and \$100 for township hotels.

Upon petition of the Republican members of the Illinois Legislature, Senator John Sherman will deliver a political address in the Capitol at Springfield, June 1.

It is understood that Colonel Colville, of Red Wing, will be appointed Receiver of the Duluth Land Office.

### GENERAL.

Swan Brothers, extensive cattle dealers of Cheyenne, W. T., have failed for a million.

H. P. Leavens & Co., manufacturers of flour bags at Milwaukee, have failed.

Arthur P. Seymour, formerly editor of the Chicago Sun, died of heart disease.

In the United States Supreme Court at Washington on Monday, Chief Justice Waite announced the death of Justice Woods, whose chair was draped in black, and announced that as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Court would adjourn till Monday, May 23d. Most of the justices will go to Ohio to attend the funeral.

Mayor Roche, of Chicago, has issued an order to have the filling up on the Lake front by the Illinois Central Railroad stopped at once.

The remains of Ben. Bulwinkle, formerly Chief of the Fire Insurance Patrol of Chicago, were buried by his old friends in that city on Monday.

News from Ottawa, Canada, is to the effect that if O'Brien visits that city, the Orangemen will mob him.

The steamer Arizona arrived at New York with the remains of Vicar-General Quinn, who died abroad.

The New York Times says: The pope, in a brief to Cardinal Gibbons, has approved some of the plans for the proposed Catholic National University. He coincides with the American bishops in believing that the administration of the university should remain forever in the hands of prelates.

The corner stone of St. Patrick's Church, Elizabethport, N. J., was laid with imposing ceremonies. It will cost \$400,000, and will be built entirely of white granite and is to be the finest church in the State of New Jersey.

Nineteen persons at New York were poisoned by impure milk brought from Brewster's station.

The bill compelling mercantile establishments to provide seats for female employees, passed the Illinois House.

Editor O'Brien addressed the citizens of Quebec, Canada, on Thursday night.

Slight earthquake shocks occurred at Eureka, Renovalville and San Buenaventura, Cal., on Thursday.

The National Convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, at New York, elected these officers: National Delegate, Joseph Cahill, of Chicago; National Secretary, William Sheridan, of Jersey City; National Treasurer, Thomas Fitzpatrick, of New York.

All the principal halls in Toronto, Canada, have been refused for the address of Editor O'Brien. Trouble is anticipated.

The Pacific Mail Directors met in New York on Thursday and ordered the transfer-books to be closed May 18 for the election on May 25.

The Hon. James G. Elaine, accompanied by his wife and two daughters, will sail for Europe June 8.

Dr. McGlynn, of New York, declares

that he did not refer to the pope when he spoke of the "old gentleman at Rome".

The National League Executive Committee at Philadelphia have unanimously resolved to boycott the Cunard steamers unless the company marks its deprecation of the insulting conduct of the Umbria's captain.

The Railroad Coal Association, at a meeting at Pittsburgh, adopted resolutions inaugurating a war for contracts to lake ports.

A genuine case of leprosy in Fremont county, Minn., has been discovered and reported by Dr. H. H. Wilcox of Albert Lea. The leper is a woman over 20 years old, who has had eight children and is soon to again become a mother. The disease has reached the stage in which numbers pervade the extremities. All the fingers and most of her toes are gone. The woman's aunt had the disease.

A tablet was dedicated at the Spottsylvania Court House battle field to General Sedgewick by the Sixth Army Corps. General J. W. Lott delivered the address. The strawberry blossoms in southern Illinois have been greatly damaged by a midge.

Property was damaged at Xenia, Ohio, by the overflow of the Shawnee river. The water rose four feet deep on the principal streets.

Wilson Barrett, the actor, sailed from New York for London on Tuesday.

Bishop Ireland, of St. Paul, says: "It is decided in Rome that the Knights of Labor are not to be condemned, and all censures against them, such as those existing in Canada, have been withdrawn."

Kentucky's Derby at Louisville was won by Montrose with Jim Gore as second. Editor William O'Brien had a warm reception at Montreal, Canada. He delivered a short address.

Secretary Fairchild has issued instructions to Capt. Healey of the revenue steamer Bear, at San Francisco, to proceed at once to Alaska and enforce the seal fishery laws.

The National Lumber Dealers' Association at its meeting in St. Louis, elected C. P. Haskins, of Charleston, Iowa, President. The new Board of Directors includes John H. Pike, of Chicago, Ill., and J. P. Smith, of Fowler, Ind.

The Board of Review of the National Trotting Association at their meeting in Chicago, accepted the resignation of T. J. Vail as Secretary, and elected M. M. Morse, of Paw Paw, Ill., a banker, to the office.

Gen. H. E. Clark, of the regular army, died at Washington, Tuesday, aged 67 years.

The Southern Baptist Convention held at Louisville, Ky., adjourned on Tuesday, to meet in Richmond, Va., on the second Wednesday in May, 1887.

The Illinois State Sunday School Convention, met at Decatur, on Tuesday, with a large attendance.

The story of Walter Ridgely having slain seven men in Texas, on account of "drummer," has been exploded. The whole thing is a myth, and has not a particle of truth in it.

### FOREIGN.

The Financial Secretary of India has advised the British Government of the discovery of treasure estimated at \$25,000,000 which had been secreted by an East Indian Prince.

Prince Bismarck has given notice that the fortifications Metz, Strasbourg and Posen will be extended.

A dynamite explosion at Toulon, France, did considerable damage.

The Ocean King, the largest American ship afloat, was burned while on a voyage between Nantam, B. C., and San Pedro. The crew escaped.

The editor of the Freisinnige Zeitung has been sentenced to imprisonment for one month for libeling Prince Bismarck's political character.

One hundred and forty thousand Austrian soldiers are under arms in Dalmatia, prepared for a campaign.

The French Government has closed a velocipede factory at Mariansville, the property of a German, who employed men belonging to the German imperial army.

The steamer Gulnare, famed for her connection with the Greely polar expedition, sprung leak and sunk in the Caribbean Sea, the passengers being saved by the boats.

It is reported from Bombay that many of the Amer's troops are deserting to the insurgents. In a recent battle, which lasted two days, 700 were killed.

The Daily London (Eng.) Telegraph, commenting on Mr. O'Brien's tour, says: "If the fortunes of Mr. O'Brien's trip are correctly foreshadowed by the incidents of his landing we may expect lively proceedings. The public intelligence of Canada ought to rebel against Mr. O'Brien's impudent propaganda, and if it does it is quite possible the revolt may rise to indignant heights and lead to riotous collisions."

Advices from China say that the steamer Benton, plying between Singapore, Penang, and Malacca, was run into by the steamer Fair Penang and sunk. Of the 200 persons aboard only fifty are known to have been saved.

### THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.			
BEEVES—Choice to Prime	4.50	@	4.95
Good Shipping	4.20	@	4.75
Common	4.10	@	4.55
HOGS—Shipping Grades	5.10	@	5.15
FLOUR—Extra Spring	4.25	@	4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	81 1/2	@	8 1/2
CORN—No. 2	29	@	29 1/2
OATS—No. 2	27 1/2	@	27 1/2
POTATOES—New, per bu.	90	@	1.00
BUTTER—Choice Cream	20	@	20 1/2
Fine Dairy	18	@	19
CHEESE—Full Cream Chd	11	@	11 1/2
Full Cream, new	11	@	11 1/4
Eggs—Fresh	19	@	10 1/2
POKE—Mess.	23.00	@	22 1/2

NEW YORK.			
BEEVES	4.50	@	7.40
HOGS	5.40	@	5.70
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	95	@	96 1/2
CORN—No. 2	48 1/2	@	48 1/2
OATS—White	38	@	41
POKE—New Mess.	15.50	@	15.75

ST. LOUIS.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	84 1/2	@	85
CORN—Mixed	38 1/2	@	37 1/2
OATS—No. 2	28 1/2	@	28 1/2
POKE—New Mess.	16.00	@	15.00

CINCINNATI.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	85	@	85 1/2
CORN—No. 2	43	@	43 1/2
OATS—No. 2	30	@	30 1/2
POKE—Mess.	16.00	@	16.00
HOGS	4.75	@	5.25

DETROIT.			
WHEAT—No. 1 White	88	@	81 1/2
CORN	42 1/2	@	42 1/2
OATS	30 1/2	@	30 1/2
POKE—No. 2 White	32 1/2	@	32 1/2
NO. 2 RED	4.05	@	

## MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from All Parts of the State.

### Latest From Lansing.

The Senate on the 4th was in the committee of the whole almost all day. It became involved in a wrangle over the Coldwater public school scandal. In the course of debate, which became somewhat personal, it was suggested that no charges had been made against the management. Senators J. B. Babcock, Hubbell, and Deyo immediately formulated and filed over their own signatures the following: "1. Certain teachers have been discharged without just cause. 2. Certain male employees have taken indecent liberties with certain female teachers. 3. That because certain other female employees told the truth they were discharged." This but added fuel to the flame. The continuance of the debate was marked with bitterness and personalities and the House resolution for an investigation was defeated by a vote of 13 to 13.

The Senators filing charges protested against the action of the Senate, but it was of no avail, and the Senate squelched the demand for an investigation. The bill relative to specific taxes in the Upper Peninsula was taken up pending which the committee rose and the Senate adjourned.

In the Senate on the 5th, after a long and quite warm discussion the Oviatt capital punishment bill was defeated by a vote of 19 to 13. The friends of capital punishment will now favor the Senate bill providing death by electricity in case of murder. The Senate also rejected the House concurrent resolution for a committee to investigate the Coldwater State Public School on the ground that the Board of Control had looked into the charges and had instituted reforms, all persons implicated being no longer connected with the school. The Senate took another turn at the copper and iron specific tax bill and agreed that the State shall receive 80 and the county 20 per cent. of the tax. It also passed a bill appropriating \$20,000 to continue the work of frescoing the Capitol. The bill contained a proviso that the contract shall not be let to an alien and that no alien shall be employed on the job.

But little important business was transacted by the Senate on the 6th, and it adjourned until the 9th. Gov. Luce appointed the following inspectors for the Michigan Military Academy: Gen. Luther S. Trowbridge, of Detroit; Hon. Henry W. Seymour, of Sault Ste. Marie; Hon. Byron M. Cutcheon, of Manistee; A. J. Aldrich, of Coldwater; and Elliott G. Stevenson, of Port Huron.

The Senate, which was to have met at 2 p. m. on the 9th could not get a quorum together. It was tried again at 7 p. m. but only six Senators were present.

The Senate on the 10th, passed House bills authorizing the purchase of additional land for the Northern Asylum for the Insane; appropriating \$130,000 for the expenses of the Soldiers' Home for 1887-'88, and amending the Vicksburg village charter; authorizing suits against navigation companies to be brought in the county where the plaintiff resides or in any county where boats of the company may regularly touch. Senator Hubbell stirred up the Coldwater public school scandal, and had read a letter from a discharged female employee regarding the management. No action was taken. The rest of session was spent in committee of the whole over Senator Westgate's bill for the organization of township school districts.

### HOUSE.



## PRAIRIE FIRES.

A dusky purple dome bends o'er,  
Besprinkled with the gems of night;  
Beneath spreads a sodded floor  
Beyond the sight.

Crisp, frosty breezes past me blow,  
And trip their way with cheery pace;  
The crescent moon is sinking low  
Her fading face.

Just where the skies and prairies meet,  
Commencing in a wall of haze,  
A flaming ocean seems to beat  
Its flood of blaze.

It seems to dash its ruddy surge  
Against some dark, low-lying bar;  
The smoky spray along its verge  
Is borne afar.

Still wider, grander grows the view,  
As other miles with glory beam;  
The heavens catch a mellowed hue  
From yonder gleam.

The golden grasses round me cower  
Before the fierce on-rushing wave;  
So swift it comes, it seems no power  
Their ranks can save.

But quick the freshening wind has veered,  
And backward turns the curling line;  
Soon all the heavy clouds have cleared  
And left no sign.

And only faint flashes leap:  
"Tis ebbing now, that fiery tide—  
Though in new paths its billows sweep  
O'er as wide.

The splendor of the night is gone.  
That with its rush the landscape glared,  
And in its stead I find at dawn  
A blackened waste.

## THE YELLOWSTONE.

It can do no possible harm to tell the whole truth about the Yellowstone, and to acknowledge that while the great Park contains certainly the seven wonders of the world in natural magnificence, the great spaces between these different wonders are immense distances of utterly uninteresting scenery, which one traverses over roads covered with a white blinding dust which is very nearly intolerable. It is true that the hot springs, and the geysers, and the Paint Pots, and the falls, and the canon, and the lake, and the many-colored pools, are worth any amount of trouble in getting to them; but it is also true that they are worth taking any amount of trouble to lessen the trouble; and since it could all be removed by so simple a thing as a few rails and a locomotive, it is certainly a pity that a state of things should be left existing which prevents the very young, the very old, the very fastidious, or the very weak, from enjoying the real wonders of such a journey.

In the mean time, however, there is no railway, and our friends, as the next best thing would hire special teams and camp out.

Joseph was pressed into service as a guide. It was very cool in the corridors of the hotel, but a single step from the piazza proved their light satteens traveling dresses more comfortable than the blue flannel gowns still waiting for the reputed frost of the Yellowstone. Colored glasses were necessary to shield the eyes from the intense glare in the sunlight of the snowy terraces, dropping one after another for two miles from the dark pine woods above and around them, like a series of beautiful frozen cascades.

"I notice there is only one man who has the courage for figures," said the Man of Sense, referring to his guide-books as they crossed the white plateau at the base of the extinct springs, and paused at the foot of Old Liberty Cap, the cone of an extinct geyser, towering fifty feet into the air. "He seems to know all about it, and declares that it took just fifty-four centuries to build up this thing."

"I can tell you who he is," said the knowing Joseph, with a laugh. "He's the man that tells you the Boiling River puts fifty thousand barrels of hot water into the Gardiner every twenty-four hours. I've often told him he'd oughter have let us know when he was going to measure it."

"Any estimate of the age of the lower terrace would be purely conjectural," read the Man of Sense from another guide-book. "Still, I suppose there is no doubt about its being a matter of centuries. In that case, how soon do they expect to finish repairing the Devil's Thumb?"

For they had walked over to the smaller column, which was notably extinct, but crumpling with age and decrepitude. Art was endeavoring to assist nature, and repair the waste by bringing water from the hot springs just above in wooden troughs, letting it trickle down the sides of the cone and evaporate, to leave its snowy deposit to repair the ravages of time.

"Well, that fellow that knows so much about the figgers," explained Joseph, "says the Orange Geyser builds a foot in a century. And he says the hot springs will deposit a sixteenth of an inch in four days. All I know about it is that I can put a beer bottle under some of the falling water, and turn it round once or twice, and have it beautifully coated over, with a white crust that won't crumble, in a day or two."

"Question: if you can coat a beer bottle in a day or two, how long will it take to build a geyser cone? Come, Mabel, you were last at your books."

"Fifty-four centuries," answered the Maiden, promptly.

"Correct. You may go up to the head," and the Importunate pointed to the upper terrace towering above them.

It was not at all a steep climb, but they had to be wary about stepping into the little rills of hot water trickling down from the upper springs.

"What is that dust?" exclaimed the Convert, suddenly. "I never saw dust rising from ice before."

"Well, ma'am," said the smiling Joseph, "in the first place, 'tain't dust; and in the next place, 'tain't ice. The dust is steam, and the ice is formation."

"Of course," said the Convert. "I ought to have known. But I can't divest myself of the idea that all this white rock is arctic snow."

"Well, I don't know," said the Importunate, "this isn't exactly what I should call arctic."

He had been with the Maiden, the first to reach the top, and was gazing into the depths of the first of the Mammoth Hot Springs. The wind had blown toward him a sudden whiff of the hot sulphurous steam, and he had stepped back quickly, only to find that he had stumbled into one of the innocent-looking rills, that was decidedly warm even through his boot.

But what a magnificent sight it was!

The whole snowy mass that had looked cold and silent under the pale moon the night before was now glowing, gleaming, pulsating with life under the morning sun. For perhaps a hundred acres the white surface was studded with brilliant pools, set like jewels, clear as diamonds, lovelier in color than opals, in rims of frosted frost, delicate as lace and as firm as marble. Over these coralline edges trickles softly the gentle overflow of the lovely lakes, falling, falling, tremulously and without a sound, over the fluted reed-like columns of the terraces below, only to leave them harder than they were before.

"Isn't it incredible," said the Man of Sense, "that water so particularly clear should hold anything in solution so particularly hard?"

"I don't know," murmured the Importunate dreamily. "It's like the careless remark of a woman who has packed her trunks for Europe that some time she would like to go to the Yellowstone; it sounds remarkably simple, but you will find before long that there is an adamant purpose at the bottom of it."

They had reached by this time the curious little lake with hot springs bubbling up on one side of it, so that by choosing your spot you could have a bath at any temperature you pleased. "Them as likes their bath hot goes in on the left," explained the intelligent Joseph, "and them as likes it cold goes in on the right, and them as likes it middlin' goes in in the middle."

They looked patiently at all the curiosities which Joseph insisted upon their seeing in the woods, but were glad to emerge at another part of the terraces, where the view seemed even finer than before. Nothing but the warm bright air about them served to remind them that it was not winter. Even the exquisite coloring of the water, a lovely robbins'-egg blue, and the almost gorgeous coloring of the terraces where part of the deposit had formed in columns or streaks of the richest orange and red, or of the daintiest pink or creamy yellow, failed to detract from the general effect of acres upon acres of snow and ice.

It seemed almost as if in this vast area every square inch was bending down to examine. They took a last lingering look at Cleopatra's Bowl, and then began the easy descent. How softly and slowly these noiseless little rills, not in the least like restless, turbulent cascades, slip over the rims of their beautiful basins and down the fluted walls of the terraces, may be judged from the fact that Joseph told them they could only go down the way they were descending, because the wind that day was blowing the overflow toward the other side.

"Ah!" said the Maiden, with a happy sigh; "it has been like going to Pompeii and Venice and the Alps and the Milan Cathedral and the arctic regions all in one morning."—ALICE WELLINGTON ROLLINS, in *Harper's Magazine* for May.

## Pistol Shooting.

The increase of interest in revolver shooting has aroused the makers of pistols and cartridges to a realization of the fact that an improvement in their line of work is demanded, writes a New York correspondent of The St. Louis Republican. Good pistol-shots have demonstrated that the sights placed upon pistols in the factory are crude devices, and that the regulation fixed ammunition for revolvers is not adapted to the weapons. The proportions of powder and lead in a revolver cartridge are not adjusted to give the best results. A pistol is a short-range weapon, and it is carried usually for purposes of defense in close encounters. To load such a weapon with powder enough to send a bullet a quarter of a mile is absurd. A smaller charge is just as effective and insures greater accuracy of aim.

The distances for target practice are from twelve to twenty yards. For all practical purposes the shorter range is sufficient. Experiments by Prof. Conlin and the experts who use his gallery have shown that powder charges of five grains for the small bores and from six to eight grains for the large revolvers are heavy enough and give better results in accuracy than can be got from the factory ammunition. These men have been using their own ammunition for some time, and doing work with the revolver that makes the manufacturers open their eyes.

Mr. Thomas, of the Bridgeport ammunition factory, has made several trips to New York to see the shooting. He has satisfied himself that special ammunition must be made for accurate revolver practice. The best results are obtained with a cast round ball propelled by six grains of fine quick powder. The old conical bullet made a ragged hole and was liable to turn and key-hole the target. The round ball cuts as clean a hole as a sharp punch. To fix the proper charge for fifty yards Mr. Thomas is making tests at Bridgeport, following the suggestions of the shooters and working out some ideas of his own.

Making cartridges to suit the men who use revolvers is a new departure. Heretofore the pistol-makers have dictated the form of ammunition and have ordered as heavy charges for pocket weapons as for horse pistols. Whether the gallery men will buy the new factory cartridges for practice or load shells for themselves will depend upon the action of the cartridge-makers, who have combined to keep up the price of their goods. Formerly one hundred 38-caliber central fire cartridges were sold at \$1 at retail. Now they cost \$1.25, and there is no discount if the purchaser takes half a million. That is the reason why Conlin and other gallerymen load their own shells.

The extent to which cartridges are used may be judged from the output of the factories. The Bridgeport concern turn out 500,000 small 22s and 1,500,000 of other sizes every day; the Winchester make the same number, and three other factories produce about 1,500,000 together. In all nearly 6,000,000 cartridges are made every day, or 2,000,000,000 a year. A great number are sent abroad. Most of the 22s are used in shooting galleries. There is a gallery demand for 32s, 38s, and 44s, and if the policemen try to learn some thing about the use of the weapons they carry so that the lives of all of the residents of a precinct may not be endangered every time a dog has a fit, powder enough will be burned to make

the gallery trade worth something to the cartridge trade. One man stands ready to take 750,000 cartridges on a contract if the combination will make its prices reasonable.

## Sydney Smith.

As Sydney Smith was writing one morning in his favorite bay window, a pompous little man in rusty black was ushered in. "May I ask what procures me the honor of this visit?" asked Sydney. "Oh," said the little man, "I am compounding a history of the distinguished families in Somersetshire, and have called to obtain the Smith arms."

"I regret," said the wit, "not to be able to contribute to so valuable a work, but the fact is the Smiths never had any arms, and have invariably sealed their letters with their thumbs."

Similarly at a conjunction of the moon with the sun, or Saturn, or Mercury, add the silver in like manner; and at a conjunction of Venus with any of the others, add the copper. The last conjunction is with Mars, when the iron is to be added, the fluid stirred with a dry rod of witch-hazel, let it cool—and there you are!

This is how to prepare the elixir of life, which Paracelsus did not—with all respect to Sir Thomas Browne—hold capable of rendering the physical body immortal, but only of prolonging life. Take half a pound of pure carbonate of potash and expose it in the air until dissolved. Filter the fluid and add as many leaves of the plant metissa as it will hold. Let it stand in a well-closed glass and in a moderately warm place for twenty-four hours. Remove the leaves and throw them away; on the top of the fluid pour "absolute alcohol" to the height of one or two inches and let it remain until the alcohol becomes intensely green. Take away the alcohol, and go on repeating the operation until all the coloring matter is absorbed by the alcohol poured. The alkaline fluid and evaporate it until it becomes a sirup, and that is your elixir of life, by which "man may rejuvenate his constitution by purifying it so that it may be able to receive without any interruption the life-giving influence of the divine spirit."—*All the Year Round*.

## Sweet Words.

"My dearest of mothers," I heard the words repeated in soft tones by our next door neighbor at an inland farm house where we were sojourning. "My dearest of mothers." My friend was a widow, and her son, an affectionate, talented fellow, was engineering in Idaho. In one of his letters he had said, at the close: "And now, my dearest of mothers, good-bye." Did he guess, I wonder, how the little petting phrase would please the heart that loved him so? Did he think that she would say it over softly to herself as she sat alone in her room?

The home days were over. The babies with their sweet ways, their joy giving and their trouble making, had grown to noisy boys, then to self-asserting men; they were out in the world making their way; brains busy, thoughts absorbed, hearts full; yet there was one who remembered the mother, still in middle life, loving and needing love the same as when her boys were her very own in the dear child's home. He wrote her long letters describing his adventures, changeable life, the strange companions by whom he was surrounded; the wondrous scenery of the wild western world. It was all intensely enjoyed; but better than all were the love phrases that showed the son's affectionate heart. I wonder if the "boys" know how how dear they are to their mothers, and how little attentions, little gifts, tender words, and flying visits cheer and warm the hearts that have borne the test of years and sorrow.

Life is a little chilly to the mothers whose homes are things of the past. Even if they remain in the old home, the rooms seem very bare and silent after the children are gone. It is as if summer had flown, with its nest and bird songs, and autumn winds were blowing. Then the love of the sons and daughters is like sunshine or warm fires to the hearts that sadly miss them. Let us hope there are many sons who write "My dearest of mothers."—*Congregationalist*.

## Hyalcinths as Boutonnieres.

The best way to tell a man who goes into the highest circles of society, and who is one of fashion's votaries, is to see him buy a boutonniere," remarked a florist on Broadway to a reporter. The florist yanked together a half-dozen roses for a sorrow-faced dude, used up a yard of small wire, received \$1.50 for the wire and roses, and continued his confidential chat about boutonnieres.

"You see if those Jacqueminot roses were cheap they would soon become common and everybody would be wearing them. The extra swells of society would immediately cease to buy Jacqueminot roses. That very thing has happened with the boutonniere flowers that were most fashionable a few months ago, the violets. They became cheap and everybody wore them, so that high-toned, heavy-purse dudes have quit wearing them."

Now they buy hyacinths, have them prettily wired together, and fasten them on through the button-hole without any green leaves for a back ground. Hyacinths cost a little more than violets, and being white they do not catch the eye of the \$10-a-week young clerk. Besides the hyacinth, sometimes a society swell will select a Jacqueminot rosebud and make it answer for a boutonniere, but he shuns the now common-place violet. It is quite the thing now to wear boutonnieres on light-colored spring overcoats. Watch the stream of people on Broadway and Fifth avenue in the afternoon when the swells are out in numbers and see the style of the spring overcoat boutonnieres; they are catching and artistic. Many of these wear violets, but see them later at the opera or receptions and they have hyacinths pinned to their dress coats.

—*New York Mail and Express*.

Mr. Nichols' statue of ex-Gov. Allen of Ohio, which is to be placed in the Capitol at Washington, is finished at Rome. It is seven feet high and represents its subject standing, his right hand nervously clutching his coat-lapel and his left hand grasping a roll of manuscript.

## THE YOUNG FOLKS.

### The Land of Little People.

Far away, and yet so near us, lies a land where all have been, Played beside sparkling waters, danced along its meadows green. Where the busy world we dwell in and its noises only seem. Like the echo of a tempest or the shadow of a dream; And it grows not old forever, sweet and young it is to-day— 'Tis the Land of Little People, where the happy children play.

And the things they know and see there, are so wonderful and grand, Things that wiser folks and older can not know nor understand; In the woods, the meadows, the fairsies, and the giants in their caves.

See the palaces of cloudland, and the mermen in the waves, Know what all the birds sing of, hear the secrets of the flows— For the Land of Little People is another world than ours.

Once 'twas ours; 'tis ours no longer, for when nursery time is o'er Through the Land of Little People we may wander nevermore. But we hear their merry voices and we see them at their play, And our own dark world grows brighter and we seem as young as they, Roaming over shore and meadow, talking to the birds and flow'rs— For the Land of Little People is a fairer world than ours.

—[Auckland News.

### The White House Children.

Mr. Crooke in his admirable article about the children of the White House gives the following in regard to the Hayes, Garfield and Arthur children: "Of the Hayes children, Burchard was the oldest. He did not live at the White House and only visited there occasionally, so I didn't see very much of him. Webb Hayes came next, and then Ruth and B. Hayes. They were all three good, square, every-day boys, with no nonsense about them, and apparently not a bit stuck up because their father was President. Ruthard was away at school a good deal of the time while his father occupied the White House.

"I saw a good deal of Webb Hayes, who attended to much of his father's private business, and I must say he was a good, square, honest fellow, with many admirable qualities. Fanny and Scott Hayes were the little ones of the family. Fanny was a sweet little school girl, with many of her mother's attractive qualities. Scott was a harum-scarum little fellow, brimming over with animal spirits. His heart was in the right place, and I have no doubt he will make a fine man. Although he was a little rascal, he had a good many lovable ways, and no one could help admiring his manliness.

"What has become of them all? Burchard Hayes is practicing law in Toledo, Webb is, I think, engaged in the manufacturing business in Columbus. Ruthard, B. Hayes is in the banking business at Fremont. Fanny is going to school in Boston, and Scott goes to school near Fremont."

"The Garfield boys were 'holy terrors,' to speak slangily, but everybody liked them. The children were Harry, Jim, Nellie, Abraham and Irving. Harry and Jim were near of an age, and they owned the place. The President was just like a boy himself when he laid aside business and joined in their games with great pleasure. The boys were up to all kinds of tricks and pranks, and many were the practical jokes played on those about the house. "The room in the northeastern corner of the house, which is now the telegraph room, was then used as a school room. Dr. Hawkes was the tutor. The son of Colonel Rockwell, who was Commissioner of Public Buildings and Grounds, went to school with the Garfield children. The older boys went to college at Dartmouth, and are now with their mother, I think, in Cleveland, as are the younger children.

"President Arthur had but two children—Alan and Nellie. Nellie was a favorite name for the White House children. There were Nellie Grant, Nellie Garfield and Nellie Arthur. The latter was a pleasant faced little school girl while she lived at the White House. Alan Arthur was a student at Princeton, but came to Washington frequently. He was rather reserved in manner, but was quite a good fellow when you once knew him well. He had a good many childish propensities and was inclined to be somewhat fast. "He has settled down, however, into a steady going young man. I heard him say before his father died: 'I am done now; I have had a good time, all the fun that was going, but now I mean to put my nose to the grindstone and stick to business. I have sowed my wild oats.' I guess he told the truth, for as near as I can learn he is doing very well in New York, and I have no doubt he will make a sterling man of business. That ends the list, as far as my memory goes."

### Music of the Wires.

Amusement was afforded a party of young people, visitors at the house of a wealthy gentleman on the heights of Brooklyn not long ago, when the weather was warm, permitting open windows, by the simple construction of three or four Eolian harps. There was the least stir of the air, and the music produced was soft and sweet and very varied in its tones. The strings were of catgut and silver wire, drawn to full tension, and were attached to the drums of Japanese tom-toms which, in turn, were screwed against the window frames.

—*New York Times*.

### She Was Right.

A teacher was endeavoring to find out the proficiency of her little friends in mental arithmetic, and took the following method of ascertaining what she desired to know: "Now, children," she said, "suppose I have two squash pies and divide one of them into ten pieces and the other into 100 pieces, which would you rather have, a piece of the pie that was divided into ten pieces or of that cut into 100 pieces?" There was an absolute hush for a moment and then a little girl answered timidly: "One of the 100 pieces."

### A Handy Schoolmar.

An Alabama committeeman writes to a Normal school that the town is very well satisfied with its teacher. He says: "She tries to make everything just as pleasant as she can. She doesn't mind work. She takes the axe and cuts wood—went to the woods one evening after school and helped to saw off two cuts after 4 o'clock. The people are very well satisfied with her." Where is the person who says that Georgia women are not on the high road to emancipation?

William Rose, messenger and orderly of the Volunteers of Alabama, who accompanied that organization to Charleston for the unveiling of the Calhoun monument, was present at the funeral of that statesman in 1850 as a member of the same organization.

It is estimated that the beggars of Rome receive \$2,000,000 a year in alms and that 500 of them are worth from \$15,000 to \$25,000 each.

waiting their turn, looked on in unhappy anticipation.

Fred's third attempt at entrance was more satisfactory, and a cadet-corporal approached him in a very business-like manner and accosted him with:

"Well, what are you here for? What do you want?" Fred replied that he came in to report.

"Well, then, why don't you report, and climb out again? What's your name?"

"Fred Arden."

"Fred Arden," in a louder tone. "Mister Arden, sir," shouted the cadet-corporal.

"Yes, sir," Fred admitted; "that's it."

"Then suppose you report properly; I have no time to waste. What's your name?"

"Mister Arden," roared the now apparently exasperated fiedgeling.

"Mister Arden, sir!" repeated Fred with emphasis.

"Ah! now, where are you from?" demanded his inquisitor.

"From Maine—sir!" replied Fred, rendered wise by experience.

"There, now, you have made some progress," commented the tormentor. "You have learned to address old cadets as 'sir.' Never forget this. Also, understand that you are now under military discipline, and that a soldier's first duty is strict obedience to orders. Here, Jake," he continued, turning to a cadet near him; "take it upstairs and cage it."

With a grunt "Come along, sir," "Jake" led the way up the iron staircase to a room on the third floor, and with a gruffer "You stay in there until further orders," left Fred to his own devices.—*St. Nicholas*.

### Name-Carving at Harrow School.

The old school-house at Harrow is still standing. There is a room down stairs where all the boys in the early days had their classes. But now it is only used two or three times a week, when masters and scholars assemble in it for prayers. It is a long, narrow room, with high, old-fashioned windows. The walls are wainscoted, and all over the wainscoting and on the benches and desks, on the masters' tables, and even on the head-master's chair, school-boys for the last three hundred years have carved their names. Some of these names are large and sprawly, others small and neat; and they are so close together that there is no space left for any new ones to be added. On one side, in very large letters, Byron's name is cut in two different places, and near it is that of Peel, the great English statesman. The boys were really forbidden to do this, and every name, you may be sure, represents a good punishment. But the masters are now glad that the boys were disobedient; for many became famous in after life, and their school boy carvings are pointed out with pride. Harrovians, as Harrow boys are called, now have their names carved for them on new panels fastened to the wall for the purpose, and they think it quite an honor.—*St. Nicholas*.

### On Girls—By a Boy.

Girls are very stuck up and dignified in their manner and be have very. They think more of dress than anything and like to play with dolls and rags. They cry if they see a cow in a far distance and are afraid of guns. They stay at home all the time and go to church Sunday. They are always sick. They are always funny and making fun of boy's hands and they say how dirty. They can't play marbles. I pity them poor things. They make fun of boys and then turn round and love them. I don't believe they ever killed a cat or anything. They look out every night and say oh ant the moon lovely. This is one thing I have not told and that is they always now their lessons better boys.—*Century*.

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## BEYOND THE HILLS.

What's beyond the distant hill tops, Stretching westward, far away— Gath'ed in golden mists at sunset, Purple haze throughout the day?

What's beyond those mystic summits, And that faint horizon rim? Is there some "Fair Land of Promise" Just beyond the hill-tops dim?

O, my Guardian Angel tell me, If I climb the distant hills, Shall I find what most I long for, What my wildest dream fulfills?

In the valley, all about me, Fields are full of ripening grain; But I long to mount the hill-tops— Unto greater heights attain.

O, my faithful Guardian Angel, Why such grave reproachful eyes! I must climb those purple hill-tops; See the star of Fame arise.

I must go, and win, and conquer, I must wear a laurel crown; And the world shall bow before me, A, shall give me great renown.

But my faithful Guardian Angel, Whispers softly: "Turn thine eyes From those distant, purple hill-tops, And those glowing, western skies."

"Look around thee, in the valley, At the work there is to do— For the fields are white with harvest And the laborers are few."

"You will faint upon the mountains And your bread will turn to stone. Lo, a beckoned cloud will lower, Where the star of Fame once shone."

"Dare it not—the smile illusive, Is too oft a hidden frown. You will shrink and pale and shudder At the sharp thorns in your crown."

"Do not slight the wayside flowers And the blessings put at hand, Patient working, patient waiting Leads into the 'Promised Land.' —ISABEL HOTCHKISS.

## A HARPOONER'S REVENGE.

Beached off the coast of Peru lay the old whaleship, Coral, Captain Hussey, with her three lookouts at the mastheads, keeping a sharp watch for whales.

Nearly three years had passed since she sailed from Nantucket and so successful had she been that now only one more good whale was needed to give her a full cargo of oil, when, under all sail, she would beheaded course, on her homeward-bound ship.

The captain a fine looking man of thirty, was pacing the quarter-deck, with a happy, thoughtful expression upon his sun-browned visage. He was thinking of his wife and two children, far away in the Nantucket cottage, where he hoped to be in a few months from the present time.

"There they are," he said to his first mate, half an hour later, taking from his pocket a small photograph, containing the likeness of his two little ones—a boy and a girl. "They will have changed somewhat in over three years. It will be a happy day for me when I see them again."

"You will never see them again, if I can help it," muttered to himself the tall, dark harpooner of the captain's boat, as, while arranging his line in that craft, he overheard the skipper's remark.

The name of this harpooner was John Rockel. He was a half-breed Gayhead Indian—a skillful thrower of the barbed iron, and a good sailor, but possessed of a cruel, revengeful disposition. Not unlike many of his race, he had an aversion to Kanakas, and recently, he was about to strike one of these Islanders—a youth named Loko, who had made some blunder in the coiling of the line in the starboard boat, when the captain interfered. Rockel, in his rage, pushed the captain, but the latter, seizing him by the collar, hurled him down on his back; and then saying he supposed the harpooner had forgotten himself only for a moment, and had never before opposed him, he was willing this time to overlook the offense.

"Very well," thought Rockel, "but John will never forget yours! That hand, lifted to help his enemy, the Kanaka, still burns at his throat! John must have his revenge."

So, now, there in the starboard boat, he continued to mutter about vengeance.

Suddenly, far aloft from the three lookouts, came the well-known cry of "There blows!"

About a mile ahead of the ship, the thin spouts of a school of sperm whales rose, like jets of silver, in the sunlight. The men sprang up; there was a quick tramping of feet; and then the banging of a handspike against the forecable scuttle.

"All hands ahoy! Stand by the boats!" came a stentorian voice that made every man below leap from his bunk.

"In a few seconds all hands were on deck."



## The Ypsilantian.

The Orangemen of Toronto last night covered themselves with everlasting disgrace by their riotous assault upon Mr. O'Brien, the Irish editor, and his friends, and the disgrace attaches even more deeply to the government whose police looked idly on while a howling mob of a thousand brutes pelted with bricks three or four unarmed and defenseless men. Let no English-speaking citizen of Canada hereafter sneer at the French element of Montreal for their senseless turbulence.

The constitutional prohibition convention held in Detroit Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, a non-partisan gathering composed of members of all parties, effected a permanent state organization, under the name of The Citizens' Union of Michigan, devoted to the securing of prohibition. C. A. Newcomb was chosen president, Hon. E. B. Fairfield corresponding secretary and state organizer, Frank B. Preston treasurer, with an executive committee of seven headed by Col. Sylvester Larned, who are to appoint a vice president in each county, and county and local organizations are provided for.

**Tornadoes.**  
The work of Lieut. Finley on this subject, a volume of 196 pages, is now out. It is well illustrated with charts and cuts, and contains a large amount of most valuable and practical information upon the subject of dangerous storms, with minute instructions for diagnosing and escaping that superlative monster of the prairies that every year destroys so many lives and so much property. Lieut. Finley classifies storms into seven classes—tornadoes, cyclones, hurricanes, water-spouts, hail storms, thunder storms, and whirlwinds. The last are the harmless dust whirls of momentary duration, so commonly seen in dusty roads, and of larger growth on sandy plains, during hot days, and originate at the surface of the ground. The first are the frightfully destructive whirling monsters that destroy everything they touch, which originate in the clouds and descend to the earth—quite commonly, but incorrectly, called cyclones. The cyclone is a storm of far greater extent, having a path from several hundred to a thousand miles wide, with a dead calm at its center and the air rushing toward the center from all directions. It is the typhoon of the East Indies, and in our hemisphere it originates in the West Indies and passes through a northward curve over the ocean or along the Atlantic coast. The tornado, on the contrary, is always a land storm, and peculiar to the United States. Its path is narrow, and its geographical distribution is governed by the physical character of the country. A chart illustrating the location of recorded tornadoes during the last 125 years shows its favorite haunts to be the northwest portion of Missouri and the adjacent regions of Kansas and Iowa. A dense cluster appears in the southwest part of Michigan; the dots are thickly distributed across northern Alabama and Georgia, considerably in Mississippi and the Carolinas, Ohio and the entire Northwest, and the Middle and New England States. The only state east of the Rocky Mountains that does not show a dot, is West Virginia.

Lieut. Finley's book is devoted chiefly to the tornado, and by its use people exposed to the visits of that monster may intelligently govern themselves and largely escape its fury.

**General Observations.**  
Coldwater has been the recipient of more free advertising during the past year than any town or city in the state. The meeting of the Press Association, held there in June last, secured the city columns of commendation in a majority of the weekly papers of Michigan. The Foster-State Public School affair has attracted public attention to the town during the past two months; the charge of conspiracy to murder, made against C. H. Thomas, an old resident of the city, has caused it to secure a place in the associated press reports; the sudden death of Geo. W. Weller, a wealthy and prominent but dissipated citizen, increases the notoriety of the place, and its daily representation in the list of pensioners keeps it before the people. One year ago Coldwater was looked upon as a model of propriety and good behavior, but recently it has been enjoying, or suffering, from a boom in sensational notoriety that would satisfy even the most ambitious actor or lecturer.

The Saline Observer suggests that the editorial fraternity of Washtenaw county would be benefited by an association through which they could become better acquainted, and enjoy social intercourse, etc. A better suggestion might be that the editors of the county form themselves into a Sunday School class and secure the services of the Rev. Mr. Holmes, late editor of the Chelsea Herald, as teacher. Better acquaintance doesn't always mean stronger affection, nor is social intercourse at all times mutually agreeable, but we would be willing to risk a little of each with the Washtenaw editors, under suitable surveillance such as the guardianship of the editor of the Chelsea Herald would insure.

We were fooled again last week. We say again, in order that it be understood that the instance referred to was not the first time we have been made the innocent victim of base deception. An imposing personage with long red whiskers and a short red nose called on us in the early hours of one day last week, and submitted a bottle of superior ink of his own manufacture to our inspection. He had been a school teacher, he informed us, in soft winning tones such as only school teachers can assume, had seen better days and nights, and once wore a plug hat; he was sorry, very sorry, to impose upon our time and patience, but hoped we

would try and put ourself in his place—a hope, by the way, which did not have a responsive beat in our bosom. His ink, he said, was an article that he could heartily recommend to us, and he did. We threw the inferior ink out of all the bottles in the office, bought a pint of the superior article from the polite stranger, and looked after his tall form as he passed out the door with a sigh of regret that all men were not so gentle and thoughtful as he. We sighed some more regrets later in the day. The "superior ink" was a combination of lamp black and water.

**Beneficiary Orders of the United States.**  
The following is about the membership of the beneficiary orders of the country:

A. O. U. W.	177,000
K. of H.	130,000
Royal Arcanum	72,000
American Legion of Honor	58,000
Knights and Ladies of Honor	40,000
United American Mechanics	40,000
Chosen Friends	30,000
Royal Templars of Temperance	22,000
Equitable Aid Union	17,000
Knights of Pythias, E. R.	16,000
Order of United Friends	12,000
Sele Knights A. O. U. W.	11,000
Knights of Maccabees	11,000
United Order of the Golden Cross	9,000
Knights of the Golden Hall	9,000
Empire Order of Mutual Aid	8,000
United Order of Honor	7,000
National Union	6,000
Home Circle	5,000
Independent Order Foresters	4,000
Knights of Columbia	2,000
Various other fraternal beneficial Orders, estimated	50,000
Grand Total	736,000

The estimated amount of life benefits carried by the membership is about \$2,000,000,000, and the amounts paid widows, orphans and dependents annually, will reach over \$12,000,000.

**Stony Creek.**  
The farmers are busy planting corn. The drouth is proving very injurious to the spring crops, excepting the blues which seem to be very prolific this spring.

Mr. E. Eddy says he has one of the prettiest houses in the country since he has had it painted. Stony Creek again possesses a doctor. D. M. Crane has gone to visit the Mackinac Straits.

**Pittsfield.**  
Corn drilling is attracting considerable attention. Max Robbins is making havoc among the crows and woodchucks much to the satisfaction of Pittsfield's residents. There is a bounty of twenty cents on each.

Mr. John Holden of Ypsilanti spent a portion of Sunday with Mr. F. D. Rathfon. "Grandpa" Rathfon is spending a few days with Mr. Sidney Rathfon in Ypsilanti.

**Superior.**  
Annie, wife of Frank P. Galpin, of this town, a lady much loved and esteemed by a large circle of friends, died at the home of her husband Tuesday afternoon. Besides her husband, three children, the youngest three weeks old, are left in the now desolate home.

Mrs. Amos Wilbur has been seriously ill during the past two months, but thanks to the superior treatment of Dr. Fraser of Ypsilanti and the virtues of his little pills, she is again returning to her usual health and strength. Ambrose Murray, an old and well-known resident of this vicinity is suffering from cancer of the stomach. An orchestra and band has been organized composed of members of Superior Grange.

**Newcomb.**  
Miss Emma Knox has gone to Pittsfield to work. Mr. John Bird is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Laura Adair is having an addition built to her house. Will Sherman of Eaton's Mills has got a new store completed and will have it filled with goods this week.

Will Holland and wife are the proud possessors of a fine boy. He was born one week ago last Monday night.

Mr. Martin O'Brien and Mr. W. C. Greenman and Mr. Melvin Breinling were the guests of Mr. Samuel Russell of Superior last week.

Wm. A. Russell has been appointed Postmaster at this office, in place of D. L. Potter. The selection of Mr. Russell is one that will give entire satisfaction, we believe.

**Saline.**  
Ann Arbor Register says editor Hawkins of the Saline Observer has taken unto himself a helpmate.

Some talk of building a woolen mill, boot and shoe factory and boring for mineral water and gas.

The May Festival at the M. E. church was a grand success and netted the society the nice little sum of \$32.

The ball game between the Union School nine and a picked up lot resulted in favor of the latter by 14 to 8.

The wheat crop does not promise to be a very large yield it having been damaged by the frost.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Davenport and Miss Mary Davenport have gone to Colorado Springs for their health.

A special pension examiner was in Monday. Something up, eh?

The Misses Edessa Aldrich, Eda Clark, Edna Aldrich, Arda Clark, Hattie Ford, Lulu Bliss, and Fannie Caldwell visited the Michigan Poultry farm the 14th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Clark spent Sunday in Clinton with friends.

At the election of the L. O. G. T. the following new officers were elected for the ensuing quarter: C. T. Edessa Aldrich; V. T. Milburn Hull; F. S. G. Walker; Treas., Hattie Ford; M. Archie Pierson; I. G. Agnes Clark.

**Belleville.**  
An Episcopal Sunday school was organized here Sunday, with Jas. Clark as superintendent.

A ball game was played here Saturday between the Denton and Beldon clubs, resulting in a score of 12 to 11 in favor of the former.

The C. L. S. C. will meet at the home of Frank Cody, Monday evening. Mrs. T. M. Cody, visited friends in Detroit Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Good Templars will hold an ice cream social at Grange Hall, Friday evening, May 27th.

Joel Randall visited his family, Sunday.

A. Vorhies and wife of Peru, Ind., are in town visiting the latter's father, Alex. Robb.

The ladies of the Episcopal church of this place have formed a Ladies' Aid Society.

H. Ford had his left leg badly sprained at his father's mill, Saturday. C. Forbes has been making some "infernal" improvements about his residence.

We have lost the encampment. The Ypsilanti Light Guards and others will have to go to Plymouth to get their annual beef dinner.

Mrs. T. Davis is on the sick list. Mr. Babcock is very ill.

**Salem.**  
Mrs. Augusta Graham of Clinton Co. has been visiting her brother, Mr. Frank Bush, and other relatives during the past week.

Miss Alice Quackenbush who is teaching in District No. 3 had the misfortune to lose her watch while returning from school, and has as yet been unable to find it.

Mr. James Murray has been quite sick for a few days but is now convalescent.

Mr. John McCormick and wife spent a few days visiting their brother Mr. Geo. McCormick.

Mr. Sylvester Sober has commenced the work of building a new residence. Born to Mr. and Mrs. M. Bailey a son on the 8th inst.

Mrs. Sarah Durlan of Missouri is visiting old friends and neighbors in Salem.

**OBITUARY.**  
Orson Packard died May 16, 1887. Deceased was born in New York, Wayne county, town of Macedon, Jan. 23, 1806. In 1825 he was married to Rhoda Raymorse, who died four years ago. He was converted in 1841 and was among the pioneers who formed the Wesleyan Methodist church, of which he remained a member until his final departure. He has been a patient sufferer with dropsy of the heart for nearly two months. He leaves two sons and two daughters grown to manhood and womanhood.

Pleasant thoughts will linger near us, in remembrance of the past. Telling us in tender accents, He was faithful to the last.

**Normal Items.**  
Mr. Lewis, who sprained his ankle while descending from the Observatory one night last week, has nearly recovered.

Prof. Sill will give a reception to the senior class next Thursday evening at his residence on Forest Avenue.

Mr. Lewis McLouth and W. H. Van Devort, of the Agricultural College, formerly of the Normal, were visiting old friends this week.

The first hour vocal music class was entertained Tuesday morning with a duet by Prof. and Mrs. Pease.

All seniors will have a satisfied Prof. Barbour as to their spelling abilities will be given the opportunity to do so to-day at 4:30.

Professors Barbour and George attended the annual meeting of city superintendents of schools at Olivet, Friday last.

Hereafter the choir will rehearse Monday and Thursday evenings in preparation for the concert, which will take place Tuesday, June 7.

A few seniors are secured positions, and all those that have not, want one. The following are the engagements to date: Misses Woodin, Cloyes and Phelps, Elk Rapids; Miss Lowe, Chel-sea; Misses Grattan and Fanson, Constantine; Marshall Pease goes to Cal.; C. L. Beebe, Marcellus; W. J. McKone, Morrice.

The juniors will meet Prof. Sill to-day to look over their records as to their prospects for '88. They will be able to do so, and will sympathize with the seniors who have been going over it for the last two or three weeks.

The senior class was again "took" Tuesday for their pictures. The first negative was spoiled through the unrestrainableness of a "young man" who made a remark "just on time." The faculty also had a sitting alone as well as with the class.

**Blacksmithing.**  
John Renton has opened a shop for Horse-shoeing and General Job Work on Cross street, opposite O. E. Thompson & Sons, at the Depot.

**Rooms for Rent.**  
Two desirable rooms near centre of city, on ground floor, furnished or unfurnished. Enquire at this office.

**For Sale, Carriages.**  
One canopy-topped basket Phaeton, New York make, and one two-seated top carriage. Inquire at the Ypsilanti Machine Works, near the depot. 8485

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, south Washington st.

Allen & McCorkle fire insurance agents carry a full line of the best companies. Insure your dwellings in the Ohio Farmers. 7989

Empire State and Early Ohio Seed Potatoes for sale at the old flour and feed store Congress St. south side. P. H. DEVOE.

No more trouble to build fires as you can get all the listing for kindling you want at Samson's wood yard or Davis's feed store for 5 cents a bunch. A bunch free with every half cord or more of wood.

**For Sale.**  
A. Williams' fine residence on Huron street. One hundred acres of timbered land in Saginaw Co. Terms easy. Apply at residence on Huron street. eow. 38089

**It Still Continues.**  
The above refers to the low-priced sale of canned goods at A. A. Graves' grocery. You will save money by purchasing your canned goods and other groceries, too, of Graves. See his invitation elsewhere published in this issue.

**LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.**  
FROM YPSILANTI TO YPSILANTI.  
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Warranted the peers of any Machines in the Market.

See the Deering before you make a purchase.

Machines can be seen at Archie McNicol's Shoe shop, Washington Street.

For Superior Binding Twine, call at Wells & Fish's grocery.

**Frank C. Armstrong.**

Successors to Comstock & Ebling, dealers in

**Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets**

No. 30 Congress Street,

Ypsilanti, Michigan.

**Just One Week.**  
It may be of especial interest to some of our readers to know that Goodspeed & Sons are offering over one hundred pairs of Ladies' Kid Button Shoes at a discount of 55 cents from usual prices, and to further note that this special offer will last but one week. Money saved is money made, you know.

**Pure Creamery Ice Cream.**  
If you wish to avoid the hidden dangers that Prof. Vaughan insists are secreted in impure ice cream and in ice cream not properly made, patronize Washburn's restaurant and send your orders for cream for parties and sociables to him. He deals only in pure creamery ice cream.

It will interest our readers to know that Dr. Montague, the French specialist who will be at the Hawkins House next Tuesday was for several years connected with the Hotel Dieu, the largest hospital in Paris, where he had every opportunity of investigating the various phases of those diseases the successful treatment of which, has already gained for him a practice larger than any general practitioner in Detroit. The reason for this is obvious. In the first place devoting his entire time to the treatment of a certain class of diseases enables quickly and certainly to recognize symptoms, while the general practitioner, with brain overcharged with vague ideas and old fashioned routine would be hopelessly groping in the dark; secondly Dr. Montague's offices are equipped with every conceivable apparatus and appliance which modern science declares necessary to assure success; lastly the doctor does not employ internal drug medication, and is candid in admitting the fact when he regards a case as incurable. All he asks is that sufferers will call and get his opinion.

**HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.**—Situated on Pearl street, in best part of the city, well fitted up, and desirable in all respects. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. For further particulars enquire at this office. tf

Empire State and Early Ohio Seed Potatoes for sale at the old flour and feed store Congress St. south side. P. H. DEVOE.

80 acres in town of Brady, Saginaw Co., very cheap, \$12 per acre, or will exchange for city property. Enquire S. A. DENIKE.

Empire State and Early Ohio Seed Potatoes for sale at the old flour and feed store Congress St. south side. P. H. DEVOE.

**Herefords At Auction.**  
Wednesday, June 8th, 1887.  
At the fair grounds in the city of Flint, Mich., about 25 head of choice thoroughbred Herefords, of the most fashionable blood. The 20,000 Lord Wilton, \$7,000, the Grove and Old Homce. Sale positive. For catalogues and further particulars, address John W. Foster, Manager, Flint, Mich., or Col. J. A. Mann, Auctioneer, Kalamazoo, Mich. 38588 W. W. CRAPO, Prop.

**YPSILANTI GREENHOUSE**  
WELLS & CO.,  
YPSILANTI, MICH.,  
One Door West of Postoffice. 8391

**BUY YOUR**  
**Herefords At Auction.**  
Wednesday, June 8th, 1887.  
At the fair grounds in the city of Flint, Mich., about 25 head of choice thoroughbred Herefords, of the most fashionable blood. The 20,000 Lord Wilton, \$7,000, the Grove and Old Homce. Sale positive. For catalogues and further particulars, address John W. Foster, Manager, Flint, Mich., or Col. J. A. Mann, Auctioneer, Kalamazoo, Mich. 38588 W. W. CRAPO, Prop.

**AT NO 1 UNION BLOCK,**  
and get a Kite for the boys.

**Joe Sanders.**

**New Spring Styles**

**IN**

**Female Disease,**

**Irregular, painful or suppressed Menstruation, FEMALE WEAKNESS, Misplacements of the Womb, Leucorrhoea, Nervous Prostration, Neuralgia, Insomnia, BACKACHE, Loss of Voice, PARALYSIS, and all unnatural discharges of the GENITO-URINARY ORGANS; also**

**CATARRH, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION!**

The latter disease hitherto pronounced incurable yields promptly to the latest scientific discovery of Prof. Bergeon, of France, viz: the employment of gaseous enemata; Dr. Montague has imported the most approved apparatus for administering this treatment and is prepared to undertake any case, no matter who has failed.

**Superfluous Hair!**

Birthmarks, Moles, Wine marks, etc., permanently removed, without injury to the skin, by ELECTROLYSIS. An absolute cure GUARANTEED IN EVERY CASE.

In compliance with several requests and for the convenience of sufferers, who, tired and disgusted with repeated failures and disappointments, might wish to consult him, has made arrangements to be at the

**Hawkins House,**

**TUESDAY, MAY 24, 1887.**

Since settling in Detroit, Dr. Montague has successfully treated 79 cases; rejected as incurable 23, and has now under his care 213 patients, ALL OF WHOM are making good progress toward recovery, although many are cases pronounced hopeless by prominent "regulars." This is no boast, but can be verified by reference to Dr. M's case book. All this has been accomplished within the short space of three months. HOW? Simply because Dr. Montague treats entirely by the

**FRENCH HOSPITAL, OR**

**ELECTRO-HYGIENIC SYSTEM**

which after the most rigid investigation has been universally adopted throughout Europe, and which is entirely free from the use of all NAUSEATING DRUGS and PAINFUL APPLIANCES employed throughout America by old style practitioners. This system obviates entirely the senseless and pernicious uses of internal DRUG MEDICATION which not only fails to benefit but deranges the entire digestive system leaving its victim a prey to untold suffering. REMEMBER no case undertaken unless the prospects of speedy relief and permanent cure BY THIS SYSTEM are assured. Charge moderate.

**CONSULTATION in French or English FREE.**

**Business Partner Wanted.**  
A partner is wanted in an established, prosperous business in this city. The business can be much increased with the addition of an energetic man with \$1500 capital. Address, Box 781, Ypsilanti, Mich.

**Read This Notice.**  
Hair cutting, at the barber shop over the postoffice, 20 cents. Spring and summer clothing cleaned, renovated and repaired. Good work and low prices.

**For Sale.**  
One single harness nearly new, one swell-body cutter, one western Ludwig saddle. Address or enquire of C. E. Bray, Ypsilanti, Mich. 38385.

**For Sale.**  
A desirable residence on Huron St. As I am about to leave Ypsilanti, I offer my place for sale on ten years time. It is in good repair and free from incumbrance. If not sold by June 10th it will be to rent. A. M. NOBLE, 38486

**To Rent.**  
House No. 49, Emmet st. W. B. SEYMOUR.

**How I Feel.**  
Why, two years ago I was just about crazy, and no wonder that my wife and children were afraid of me. You just want to suffer with neuralgia with no relief as I did until I used Sulphur Bitters. They cured me and now my wife says I am as sleek as a lamb.—Robert Davis, American House, Boston. 845

**PLANTS!**  
For the Garden and Lawn.

**Vegetable Plants.**  
Lettuce, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Beet, Pepper, Vegetable Egg, Tomato, Celery, etc., etc.

**Out Flowers and Designs**  
For Funerals, Weddings, School Commencements, etc., etc.

Patronize home trade if you wish to sustain first-class Florists.